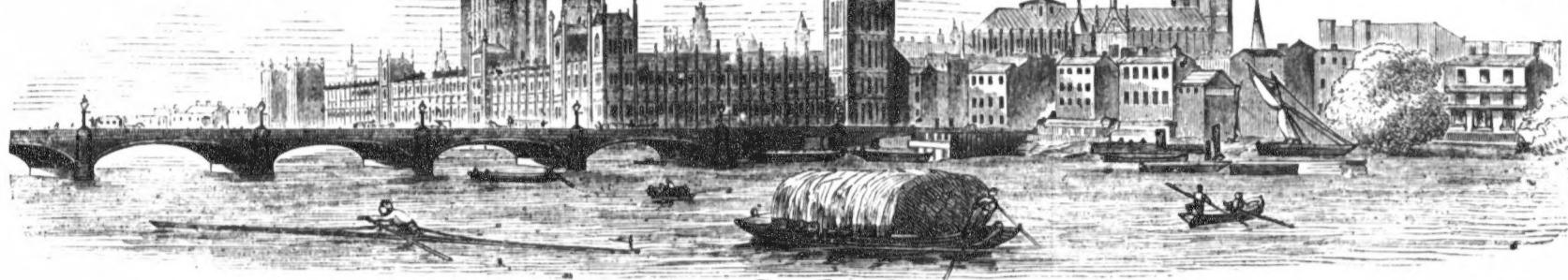


21 SEP 1867

E. Gaffett

# THE ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.



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LONDON, SATURDAY, AUG. 31, 1867.

[ONE PENNY.

## CHEAP AND DANGEROUS.

THE British Railway Excursionist always was an ill-used individual—shunted here and delayed there, reaching his journey's end by a miracle, and arriving at home by little short of a special interference of Providence on his behalf. But his case would now seem to be desperate indeed. We always believed that there was a benignant director who sat up aloft, probably on the top of a telegraph post, to watch over the fate of the cheap traveller. We are beginning to lose faith in the direction of railway companies. It can hardly have escaped the notice of the most casual reader of newspapers that whenever a railway "accident" occurs, it is the cheap excursion train, and particularly the third-class portion, that comes to grief far more frequently than any other. Various theories have been started to account for this fact, but at last we have an official declaration on the subject which solves the question at once. We allude to a passage in the report of the speech of Mr. R. Moon, chairman of the London and North-Western Railway Company, made at the half-yearly meeting of proprietors on the 23rd of this month, and printed thus in a contemporary of the 24th:—"They

had now 280 duplicate carriages, which, though not fit to run on the main line, were still useful for third-class and for some of the excursion trains,"—the very cheap ones, we presume. No expression of dissent appears on the part of the meeting to this atrocious policy of employing carriages confessedly *not fit to run on the main line*, to convey mere beggarly excursionists and poor third-class trash. This is an improvement on the "pauper's burial" sung by Hood—

Rattle his bones over the stones,  
He's only a pauper whom nobody owns,

inasmuch as the tenant of the "workhouse shell" is happily unconscious of the treatment that his bones are subject to, whilst the poor creature whose poverty compels him to trust himself or those dear to him in a third-class "not fit" carriage, henceforth knows something of the risk to life and limb that he is incurring, and for whose benefit he is exposed to it. In another part of his speech Mr. Moon speaks regretfully of the sums payable as compensation for accidents, "which this half-year had an ominous appearance in their accounts"—ominous, indeed, for he states it at £75,000—and expresses a hope that the railway interest would be enabled

to "set aside Lord Campbell's Act, which was so unfairly pressed by juries throughout the country." His candid avowal of a murderous policy which throws that of the Sheffield sawgrinders into the shade, is not calculated to cause the repeal of that excellent statute; but it may induce juries in future to look more closely as to whether "railway accidents" are "accidents" at all, in the proper sense of the word, or the result of a criminal indifference (to say the least), the punishment for which should fall on some offender personally, and not on the funds of the company only. In making these remarks, we of course assume the substantial accuracy of the report; but we should be very glad to find that there was some misapprehension, and that Mr. Moon and his brother directors can publicly and honestly declare that they do not thus recklessly traffic in the slaughter or not, as may happen, of any portion of their passengers. But till this matter is cleared up it would be only wise for the public to give "cheap excursion trains" a very wide berth, unless they are tired of their lives or particularly anxious to indulge in the unaccustomed luxuries of shocks to the nervous system and broken bones. We have much to learn in England, and some of our institutions might with great benefit be "Americanized."



THE FIRST OF SEPTEMBER—PARTRIDGE SHOOTING.

## COURT AND SOCIETY.

THE Irish Solicitor Generalship has been given to Mr. Harrison, Q.C.

We hear that Mr. Woodin, of Polygraphic Hall celebrity, is about to issue a volume of comic verse.

The Duke of Marlborough dined with the Queen and Royal family on Monday at Balmoral.

The Archbishop of York has inhibited the Rev. Dr. Berrington from celebrating in the diocese of York.

The grand annual gathering of the Highland clans and games of the Braemar Royal Highland Society, will take place at Mar Castle on Thursday, the 5th inst.

Mr. WARREN, the newly appointed Attorney-General for Ireland in the place of Mr. Chatterton, has been returned without opposition for the University of Dublin. The vacancy was caused by the elevation of Mr. Chatterton to the judicial bench.

Mrs. (FORBES) YELVERTON is said to be very ill from anxiety and fatigue, but as soon as she recovers it is her intention to commence proceedings in Ireland for a divorce. Major Yelverton is at present in the South of France.

HER MAJESTY and suite are now at Balmoral. The Royal visit to the Border appears to have given the greatest satisfaction, not only to Her Majesty and the Royal Family, but to her Scottish subjects.

On Saturday the Cunard paddle-steamer Persia left the Mersey for New York, with the mails, a fair cargo, and upwards of 200 passengers, among whom was Mr. Arthur Sketchley, who is proceeding to the States, to give a series of reading on the famous "Mrs. Brown," during the next few months.

His Highness the Maharajah Duleep Singh has presented the Rev. C. H. Shaw, late curate of Beccles, Suffolk, to the living of Hatherop. The preferment is worth £300 per annum. The Maharajah and the Maharani are said to be attached members of the Church of England.

THE Bishop of St. Asaph was unseated from his horse on Saturday week, near the St. Asaph Railway Station. The animal shied at the train, and his lordship's foot got fast in the stirrup. Fortunately, a man was at hand, who promptly released the good bishop from what might have proved a serious position.

LORD STRATHNAIRN and Mr. Edward Ronnali, late chairman of the Board of Audit, have accepted the invitation of the committee to become vice-presidents of the proposed Civil Service College. Contributions are now flowing in from members of both houses of the legislature and friends of the civil service generally. Amongst the former may be mentioned a donation of £100 from Admiral the Earl of Egmont.

THE Rev. N. L. Shuldhun, conduct of Eton, having been appointed to the living of Scoresby, in Lincolnshire, the past and present Etonians have presented him with a beautifully chased silver claret jug, with the good wishes of all in the college. The inhabitants of Eton have likewise given him an elegant silver epêgne, accompanied by an address. The Rev. N. L. Shuldhun held the appointment of assistant-master at Eton College, and was daily tutor at Windsor Castle to their Royal Highnesses Princes Leopold and Arthur.

WE have great pleasure in stating that a Royal naval club is in course of formation at Portsmouth. At that great rendezvous of men of war such an establishment has long been required. The Ship and Castle, the Keppel's Head, and the George have hitherto been the only homes of naval officers on shore at Plymouth. Very good homes, too; but officers were scattered, and we shall be glad to hear of the establishment of a club which will re-unite them. The terms of subscription are not such as to frighten any class of officers of the rank to which the club is limited.

THE fear entertained by the railway officials that the Royal saloon carriage, in which the Queen journeyed from Windsor to Carlisle, would not pass through the Wythope tunnel on the North British line, and which led to the re-arrangement of the train at Carlisle and the substitution of an ordinary saloon, turns out to have been groundless. On Thursday the Royal saloon, which had been left behind at Carlisle, was sent forward to Kelso, and it passed quite easily and safely under the tunnel in question, and through the narrowest bridges on the line, with twenty-one inches to spare. The carriage and the tunnel had been gauged before, but some mistake had been made in the measurement, which must be exceedingly annoying to the North British Company.

MR. BETTS, the celebrated contractor, was buried on Tuesday in Southampton Cemetery. He was a native of Ashford, in Kent. He was of humble origin, and when he left his native place, fifty years ago, he said he would never return to it until he could enter it in his carriage. Many years afterwards, when he kept his carriage, he visited his native village. He at one time owned large property in Southampton. He purchased Bevois-mount, once the property of the great Earl of Peterborough. Relics of Pope and Voltaire, who visited the earl, are still to be seen there. Mr. Betts was a Wesleyan, and a munificent supporter of that sect. He was the father of Mr. Edward Ladd Betts, the partner and son-in-law of Sir Morton Peto. Mr. Betts died at the age of 73 years.

THE people of Galashiels having had no opportunity of showing their loyalty otherwise than by swelling the crowds in the towns where Her Majesty has visited, felt somewhat disappointed at being outside the circle of the Queen's tour. Therefore, although it was midnight when Her Majesty passed on her journey north, great crowds lined the railway track, in the hopes of seeing her, and to give a parting cheer. At the Melrose-road crossing near the station a great crowd set up a ringing cheer, and some of the large mills were brightly illuminated. Buxton Hill was splendidly lighted up, and also P. and R. Sanderson's and Arthur Dickson's, adjoining the line of railway. Mr. Dickson's mansion at Wheatlands was likewise brilliantly illuminated, and mortars were fired to give effect to the midnight demonstration. Some of the railway officials sent up a fire balloon before Her Majesty's arrival.

THE POLICE-COURTS.—If the history of British jurisprudence as exhibited in the proceedings of police-courts is ever written in full, it will be one of the duties of the historian to distribute the decisions of each magistrate for the time being in distinct classes. There will be separate divisions for just decisions, for harsh decisions, for over-lenient decisions, for ludicrous decisions, and many others which will readily occur to the experienced student of police-court wisdom. But under what head, except, perhaps, the ironical, is to be classed Mr. Dayman's decision at Hammersmith in the case of those two ornaments to their sex, Susan Norman and Mary Ann Piety, who were brought before him a day or two ago charged with being found in the pleasant parlour of Brompton, clad only in the costume known as that of Eve in Paradise? The defence of these ladies was to the effect that the clothes supplied to them by certain workhouse authorities were not as perfectly clean as could be wished, and were fit only for tearing up. It seems that it was difficult to know exactly what to do with the interesting pair, who were surrounded by a crowd of some 200 gazers at the time when they were secured by the police, whose first business was to compel them to adorn themselves with a collection of odds and ends of clothing furnished *instanter* at the Kensington workhouse. Upon what, then, did the "worthy magistrate" depend in order to protect the feelings of the public from being again outraged as before? He ordered the women to find two substitutes for their good behaviour for the next six months! Upon which the two homeless girls looked at each other and burst out laughing. And so, no doubt, will everybody who happens to read the story.

## HOME AND DOMESTIC.

ON Saturday the new Act was printed for regulating the traffic in the metropolis, "and for the greater security of persons passing through the streets." New regulations are to be made as to the route of vehicles by the police, approved by the Home Secretary, and the Act is to take effect on the 1st November next.

On Sunday night last a number of youths were playing on the Midland Railway Bridge at Nottingham, when one of them, named Nathaniel Needham, who had climbed to the top of the bridge, was seen suddenly to miss his hold and fall on the iron lines below. The poor lad's skull was smashed by the violence of the fall, and his brain protruded. He was instantly taken to the General Hospital, but expired in a few minutes.

On the morning of the 25th, the fine ship Donald Mackay left Liverpool, carrying amongst other emigrants 50 single women and five families, on their way to the colony of Victoria. Miss Ryde has taken care that the emigrants for whom she provides a passage shall have the best food, and that the berths shall be thoroughly ventilated. The ship contains bath-rooms, cook-house, and commodious saloons.

A large quantity of red mullet was caught on the Cornish coast during the past week, of which London had a very liberal share; the fish were sold in Cornwall at 2d. and 3d. each. The Cornish pilchard fishery was also attended with satisfactory results. In a seine at Perranporth about 500 hogsheads were enclosed, and in Newquay two scines had a total of nearly 60 hogsheads. The St. Ives driving boats averaged from 2,000 to 3,000 fish per boat for several nights.

A few weeks since there was a fire at Messrs. Evans, Sons, and Co.'s, wholesale druggists, Hanover-street, Liverpool, and subsequently some of the refuse was carted away to Toxteth-park. It contained some nuts (supposed to be the Old Calabac trial bean), and some children rooted them up and ate some, the consequence being that on Friday a number of them suffered from the effects of poisoning. A sow and litter of eight little pigs that got hold of some of the store of refuse were poisoned outright.

THE Birmingham Chamber of Commerce, in accordance with the scheme of the Society of Arts, have selected 25 artisans to visit the Paris Exhibition, and report the branches of manufacture in which they are severally skilled. The chamber met on Saturday afternoon, when the artisans assembled and were addressed by Mr. J. S. Wright (chairman), Mr. Dixon, M.P., and Mr. W. C. Aitken. There were 60 applicants. Each of the 25 will receive £10 to defray expenses.

THE eastern side of the kingdom has been blessed with a few days of glorious harvest weather, and with the close of this week a very large proportion of the wheat crop will have been secured in excellent order. Advices received from France indicate no material change in the price of wheat in that empire. The statements made as to the French harvests are not very cheering. Thus the north of France, which had been considered to be privileged, has just added its complaints to those of the centre, the east, and the south, which have increased instead of diminishing.

So many shocking crimes have of late been recorded that it seems almost an exaggeration to say that we have now to chronicle another more terrible than any which have preceded it. And yet the murder which took place on Saturday at the little town of Alton, in Hampshire, was one of such purposeless atrocity as to place it in the very front rank of horrors. A little girl named Adams, about eight years of age, was enticed from her playmates by a young man named Baker; and was found twelve hours afterwards, beheaded, dismembered, and disembowelled, in a hop garden close by. Suspicion at once fell upon Baker, who is an attorney's clerk and most respectably connected, but he was found in his office, coolly at his work, and he resolutely denied all knowledge of the child. On being taken into custody spots of blood were found on his wrists and trousers. The weapon used and the clothes of the deceased have not yet been discovered.

THIS year apples are all but universally deficient, the deficiency being due in most cases to injury done to the blossoms or to the young fruits by spring frosts; in some cases where the trees have borne for many years, however, a crop has been produced, and in many market gardens round the metropolis a fair crop of apples may be seen. Pears are also, generally speaking, below the average everywhere. Plums, with the exception of damsons, which are reported as unusually abundant, are short in quantity. The crop of strawberries, has been on the whole good, though the blossoms suffered from the May frosts in some localities. Cherries may be estimated at about average, but of comparatively indifferent quality. Peaches, nectarines, and apricots, the latter especially, under average: and figs, as might have been expected, are very scanty. On the other hand, small fruits, such as currants and gooseberries, have been unusually abundant, while raspberries have suffered from the frosts. Nuts supply an average crop, but walnuts are all but a complete failure. Fruits generally are found to be deficient, in flavour, owing, doubtless, to cold nights and absence of sunshine.

AFTER the racing over Knavesmire, near York, on Friday last, that place became a scene of depredation and "revelry by night," among the vagabond section of the visitors, such as cannot be remembered before in the neighbourhood of the ancient city. Near to the Grand Stand on the "Mire" are a number of erections, which are let off to the publicans of York for the supply to the public of refreshments during the races; and at midnight on Friday a report reached the head-quarters of the city police that several of these had been broken into by a large band of men and lads, drink which they contained stolen, and that they were revelling and rioting in the most extravagant manner. The police found them surrounding two immense fires, which they had made from wood gathered in the neighbourhood. The band would number forty. All were drunk and quarrelling. After great resistance ten of the party were captured, whilst thirty at least got away.

A COURT MARTIAL was held on board the Royal Adelaide, guardship in Hamoaze, at Devonport, on Friday, for the trial of Mr. John Hood, late chief engineer of the Phœbe, 35, screw frigate, Captain John Bythesea. The charge against the prisoner was of his having so drunk to excess between May 29th and June 7th of this year as to produce *delirium tremens*. The prisoner pleaded guilty, but submitted to the Court that he had been in the service 21 years, and during that period had never before been tried for any offence. The court adjudged the prisoner to be dismissed from Her Majesty's service, but in consideration of his long servitude and old age, recommended his case to the serious consideration of the Lords of the Admiralty.—A court was also held on board the same ship for the trial of Mr. Charles Hanson, boatswain of the third class, serving on board the Lion, 60, screw ship, Captain J. M. Hayes, C.B. The charge against the prisoner was of his having, on or about July 22nd last, deserted from his ship. The prisoner pleaded guilty, but submitted in extenuation that at the time he fell in with some friends, and did not know what had occurred until eight days afterwards, when he found himself in London. Hearing his ship was at Devonport he walked to her there, and went on board and reported himself. He had 17 years' servitude. The Court adjudged him six months' imprisonment in Exeter Gaol, and then to be dismissed from Her Majesty's service with disgrace.—A third court was held for the trial of William Cox, corporal of Marines, serving on board the Lion, on a charge of gross and negligent conduct on the 16th August, on his being sent in charge of an escort to St. George's Hall, for a prisoner. The court having adjudged the prisoner guilty, he was sentenced to be imprisoned in Her Majesty's gaol at Lewes for twelve calendar months.

## METROPOLITAN.

THERE is a provision in the Metropolitan Traffic Act that three or more persons assembled in the streets for the purpose of betting may be taken into custody by a constable, and be fined.

ONE hundred and sixty-eight persons were sent out to Quebec on Thursday last from the neighbourhood of Poplar. These were families utterly destitute, who had to be supplied with clothing, bedding, and every requisite for the voyage.

AN odd occurrence was witnessed on Saturday morning in front of the Waterloo Railway Station. A cab horse broke his harness and plunged headlong into the deep trench now opened for sewage in the main road.

PROFESSOR TYNDALL, Dr. Percy, and Mr. Barry, a committee appointed to report on the best means for improving the acoustic qualities of the House of Lords, have recommended that they shall be permitted to postpone full consideration of the subject until the beginning of next session.

THE following provision appears in the new Metropolitan Traffic Act, issued on Saturday, "When the fare now payable on hiring any hackney carriage standing on any stand shall not amount to one shilling, the driver shall be entitled to charge one shilling." It will take effect on the 1st November.

ON Sunday morning a fire broke out at Messrs. Meredith Brothers, timber yard and planing mills, in the Belvedere-road, Lambeth. The fire raged with great violence, and although the firemen made great exertions, the flames were not subdued until considerable damage had been done to the stock. The origin of the fire has not been ascertained.

THE gardens of the Royal Horticultural Society at South Kensington, were open free to the public on Monday last, by command of Her Majesty the Queen, in commemoration of the birth-day of the late Prince Consort. The cascades and fountains played during the day, and military bands performed both morning and afternoon.

SEVERAL enactments on dogs appear in the new Metropolitan Traffic Act, issued on Saturday, and which will take effect on the 1st November. Dogs not under the control of any person may be taken by the police, and, if not owned in three days, destroyed. Dogs may be ordered to be muzzled, and if a dog has bitten or attempted to bite any person a magistrate may order the animal to be destroyed.

ON Saturday a full meeting of the committee and delegates of the Operative Tailors' Association was held to consider the altered position of affairs resulting from the proceedings at the Central Criminal Court. After a long discussion it was determined to continue the strike, even if it were necessary to do so through the coming winter, and a sub-committee was appointed to devise a mode of action which should be effective, and yet within the bounds of the law as laid down by Baron Bramwell.

MR. WILLIAM LLOYD GARRISON has gone to Paris to attend the Anti-Slavery Conference, and will return to town in a few days to fulfil an engagement to be present at the annual Crystal Palace demonstration of the National Temperance League on Tuesday, 3rd September; but he is totally unable, we understand to accept the numerous invitations that have been forwarded to him to attend public meetings in London and other parts of the country.

THE subscriptions received by the committee of the tailors on strike up to the present time in support of the men on strike amount to about £20,000, nearly one-half of which has been contributed by the tailors of the United Kingdom, in the shape of levies, &c., and up to Saturday last the subscriptions came in as liberally as at any period during the strike. Independently of the above amount, there has been a large sum subscribed especially for the defence fund in payment of the law expenses connected with the trials.

THE August Middlesex Sessions commenced with a very heavy calendar, comprising about 160 prisoners (including the bail cases). The number of prisoners at the Central Criminal Court last week was nearly 200, so that the number of persons charged with crime at these two courts only for the month is about 350. This indicates the existence in the metropolitan districts of a startling amount of crime, even when the vast extent of the population is taken into account. The cases at these sessions are, however, seldom of great magnitude, and the trials possess no particular features of interest.

ON Sunday afternoon, about one o'clock, a fire was discovered in the timber-yard of Mr. Beans, built in Clarence-road, Kentish-town, and raged with considerable violence for some time. A valuable stock of timber was speedily consumed, and the house of Mr. Beans in the rear completely gutted, and adjoining property much damaged. The metropolitan engines and one stationed in the locality were soon on the spot, and, a supply of water being obtained, the flames were soon subdued. The police force of the S division rendered especial service. The road was thronged, and from the shoulderings nature of the ruins, some of the fire brigade remained on the premises. The origin of the fire is not known; supposed by some to have been caused by the heat of the weather, but that is too problematical to be entertained. It is understood that the proprietor was only partly insured.

A CHARGE which has lately occupied much of the time of the magistrates at Bow-street against the directors of the Universal Tourist Company for neglecting to keep at its offices a registry of the names of its directors, &c., came on for judgment. Mr. Flowers said he was satisfied that the directors had not acted fraudulently, and that, therefore, he should only fine them £5 for one day. This decision appeared to be very unsatisfactory to the prosecution, who, by Mr. Ribton, their counsel, strove to obtain penalties for a number of days, remarking that the costs amounted to a much larger sum, and some of those interested had heavier claims against the company. The magistrate upon that said that the object seemed to be to establish "a new way to pay old debts." Eventually the matter was compromised by a payment from the directors of £50 to cover the costs out of pocket, and all further proceedings to be abandoned.

THE monthly meeting of the Quekett Microscopical Club was held in the library of University College on Friday evening; Mr. Arthur E. Durham, president, in the chair. Mr. R. T. Lewis read a paper on "Mermis nigrescens," in the course of which he gave some interesting particulars of the remarkable appearance of large numbers of these hair worms, which were found suspended from the leaves of apple trees and shrubs in the morning following a thunderstorm which passed over the southern counties on the night of June 2nd. Similar appearances having been noted in the months of June of 1791, 1832, and 1845, on each occasion after a thunderstorm. Numerous specimens, from 2 inches to 4½ inches in length, and about 1-20th of an inch in diameter, were exhibited, and their structure demonstrated under the microscope. Twelve new members were elected.

THIRTY-SEVEN South London tradesmen were fined at Newington sessions last week, for having in their possession unjust weights, scales, or measures. The list comprised two licensed victuallers, ten chandlers, nine grocers and cheesemongers, three coal and potato dealers, two ham and beef sellers, four bakers, one general dealer, one butcher, one oilman, one flesh dealer, one glass manufacturer, two tool makers, and two leather dressers. The total fines amounted to £81 1s. Many of the cases were of a very flagrant nature, and the full but miserably insufficient penalty of £5 was imposed in six instances.—*South London Press.* [The publication in the columns of our local contemporary of the names and addresses of the tradesmen whose practices ill-advised he records would be a more effectual punishment than the infliction of twice the maximum penalty permitted by the law.]

## PROVINCIAL.

The Lords of the Privy Council have declined to allow the committee of the Cambridgeshire Agricultural Society to give any all England cattle prizes at an approaching meeting at Wisbeach. "My Lords" intimate that the show must be confined to the county, which in this instance is considered to be the Isle of Ely.

The fourteenth party of artisans visiting the Paris Exhibition under the auspices of the Paris Excursion Committee left London on Friday, proceeding by the Dover and Calais route from Luton-hill. There was one more Friday excursion on the 30th inst., when the members of a local club at Oldham were among the passengers.

MR. CUNNINGHAM, a gentleman about thirty years of age, residing at Fort Cottages, between Egremont and New Brighton, early on Saturday morning committed suicide by cutting his throat with a razor. The deceased was found at a quarter to six on Saturday morning by his landlord, apparently very soon after the occurrence, quite dead. As yet no circumstances are adduced to account for the commission of the act, though it is rumoured that pecuniary losses were the principal cause.

A SHOCKING accident occurred on Saturday at the Wombwell Railway Station, on the South Yorkshire line. Alfred Hillerby, a guard, was pushing at the handle which regulates the points, when it suddenly gave way, either opening or closing the points, so as to turn an engine, and he fell headlong under the passing engine. His left eye was thrust into his head, his left arm was almost severed from his body, the left side of his temple was much bruised, whilst the jaw-bone on the same side was laid bare.

On Tuesday, during a thunderstorm, the clerk at Fraserburgh Station was arranging the battery of the telegraph when the wires were struck by lightning. The electric fluid entered the body by both hands, and produced such a shock as to throw him prostrate on the ground. The agony which he endured until the effects of the shock began to wear off was excruciating. Both arms were entirely paralysed, and remained so, the left for two or three hours, and the right for a much longer period. On the following day he had so far recovered as to be able to resume his place in the office.

ON Monday morning, Hubbard Lingley was hanged at Norwich for the murder of his uncle. The deceased, a gamekeeper, was treacherously decoyed from his house in the night and shot. Suspicion attached to his nephew on account of his having used threats when his uncle received an appointment on the estate over his head; and the crime was brought home to him by a chain of circumstantial evidence. It is therefore satisfactory that the culprit confessed his guilt, and exhibited much penitence. A black flag, pursuant to the custom of the county, was hoisted on the battlements of Norwich Castle, and a vast crowd of spectators assembled. The wretched malefactor exhibited great mental agony, and had to be supported to the scaffold.

THE rise in hops which had been reported during the last month has been checked by the splendid weather of the last fortnight, which has made a wonderful alteration in the hop gardens of Worcester and Herefordshire. Nothing could possibly have been more favourable for the growing plant, and the improvement in those grounds where it had not lost its vitality by the attack of vermin has been most remarkable. In some places the plant was beyond cure, but others which had suffered less from the attacks of blight have thrown out the hops, which are now grown to a size never expected. Another fortnight of such weather, and there will after all be a most profitable crop to those growers who have any hope at all—indeed, a far more profitable crop than if the growth had been general.

ON Friday, Mr. Douglas, a commission merchant, of Glasgow, was charged at the Leith Police-court with having concealed 23lb. of tobacco and 50 boxes of cigars, weighing 45lb., in all about 68lb., in 6 bales of yarn, which were landed in Leith Dock from the *Times* steamer, from Antwerp. Five of the bales contained 10 boxes each of cigars, and the other 23lb. of tobacco. The seizure was made on the 13th inst. by the Leith Custom-house officials while the goods were undergoing an examination and being landed. The defendant denied all knowledge of the tobacco and the cigars, and claimed the bales. He produced a letter from the sender of the bales, which made no reference whatever to their containing tobacco and cigars. The penalty of £100 was imposed. The magistrates offered to mitigate the fine to £50, and so end the matter, but the defendant preferred to pay the £100 penalty and appeal to the Board of Customs. The bales, valued at £100, are forfeited in the meantime.

THE trial of John Smith, a tramp, for the murder of an aged inhabitant of a lone cottage, near St. Helen's, was brought to a conclusion on Saturday. It will be remembered that the deceased heard a thief in his house in the middle of the night, and, going downstairs, was at once assailed. His wife hearing the struggle was alarmed, and ran downstairs to the back door, from which she called the neighbours. While hallooing for assistance she was knocked down from behind by a man, who also cut at her throat. The neighbours, however, being alarmed, came to her help, and the man ran away. The old man was found dead in the house. Mrs. Mather swore positively to the identity of the prisoner as the man who ran away from her, and the prisoner was apprehended in the neighbourhood. Prisoner's cap was found saturated with blood under the body of the deceased, and there was other circumstantial evidence against him. In defence it was contended that the evidence of identity was insufficient, and the judge being also of that opinion, the jury returned a verdict of acquittal.

ON Friday a large number of soldiers of various regiments stationed at the Colchester Barracks—200 altogether—were permitted to accept harvest work, in accordance with recently issued regulations of his Royal Highness the Commander in Chief. This proceeding is, we believe, mainly due to the difficulty which has been felt by many of the farmers in that part of Essex in inducing their labourers to remain at work for the usual rate of pay, and especially because of the strike which was begun on Thursday among those who attended to the steam threshing machines on the several farms, and who claimed more pay, which necessitated the farmers to set their ordinary workmen to that description of work, to which, however, they also object, except on a consideration of extra pay. The consequence is that nearly all the steam threshers in the vicinity have refused to work, and most of the machines are now lying completely idle. The existing discontent is aggravated by a refusal of the labourers to co-operate with the military using the sickle. They base their ground of objection on the fact that the remuneration paid by the farmers to the soldiers is *nil* in cash and simply a quantity of beer. The saving, too, per acre to the farmers in consequence of engaging military labour is stated to be considerable.

A NEW TRAMWAY.—We are informed that the inhabitants of East Greenwich and Deptford are seriously thinking of encouraging a project which will render locomotion extremely easy and agreeable from the turnpike gate in the Old Kent-road to East Greenwich. It is proposed to establish a company for the purpose of making a tramway along this route. The tramway is to be constructed on a totally new principle, and will not in any way interfere with the ordinary traffic; and the idea suggests itself favourably to the rate-payers from the fact that the promoters of the plan undertake to keep two-thirds of the road in good repair. It is said that public meetings will be held, and a vigorous attempt made to establish the *undertaking* in public favour at once.

## FOREIGN AND GENERAL.

The *France Muscale* announces that M. Offenbach has promised a new setting of a former burlesque by him, "Genéviève de Brabant," to the Théâtre de Menus Plaisirs, at Paris.

ADVICES received from Cettigne announce the discovery of a conspiracy, having for its object the overthrow of the Prince of Montenegro and the union of the principality with Servia.

THE Schutzenverein which lately gathered at Washington, invited President Johnson to visit them. The President accepted, and indulged in a few shots with the rifle. He caused some astonishment by hitting the bull's-eye three times in succession.

THE most important work connected with the Pacific Railway—the tunnelling of the Sierra Nevada mountains—has been completed. The road has been progressing with great rapidity, and it is probable that before the year is out the traveller may go from New York to San Francisco in ten days.

The Bishop of Parma has excommunicated from the pulpit the journal *Il Presente*, of that city. The effect was soon visible, as the next day the editor published a numerous list of persons who stated that they felt bound to subscribe to the excommunicated journal.

M. NARCISSÉ MICHELET, uncle of the celebrated author of "L'Oiseau" and "L'Insecte," died lately at Voscois (Seine Inférieure), at the age of ninety. He was a working printer, and the senior of the fraternity in France. In obedience to his desire his funeral took place without Catholic rites. The mayor of his commune superintended the "civil" interment.

A VIENNA telegram announces that the differences, now of some time standing, between England and Austria, on the subject of working the Treaty of Commerce, have been settled. Under the arrangement thus completed the existing duties on English imports will continue in force, so far as they are not affected by the tariff entered into between Austria and France and Italy.

WE have heard the last of the famous Greek blockade runner, the Arcadi. She has taken one trip too many to the coast of Crete, and having on her last voyage fallen in with a Turkish cruiser, an action took place, which resulted in the gallant freebooter being driven ashore and destroyed with great loss of life. The Turk, however, did not escape without receiving hard knocks, and was compelled to make for Constantinople to repair damages.

MR. YOUNG's expedition in search of Dr. Livingstone, we are glad to learn, had reached Cape Town, all well. Her Majesty's steamer Petrel took the party on board, and was to leave immediately for the mouth of the Zambesi. There the steel boat will be put together, and the expedition proceed up the river for the Shire, and from thence as far as the Murchison Falls. The boat must then be taken to pieces for an overland journey of thirty miles or more; afterwards they will run across Lake Nyassa, the northern end of which is within fifty miles of the spot where Dr. Livingstone was alleged to have been murdered.

THE news from Spain continues to be of the most contradictory nature, and upon the whole worthy of little reliance. On the one hand, it is represented that the insurgents are beaten at every point, while, on the other, we are assured that the insurrection is making progress. The *Paris Press*, for example, states with confidence that General Prim has not crossed the frontier, and that the Royal troops remain faithful to their standard. Opposed to this are the assertions of the *Temps* and the *Epoch*, the former of which announces with some minuteness of detail that in Aragon a battle had taken place in which the Government troops were worsted, and their commander, General Manzo, slain. Three hundred men were killed between the combatants, and a portion of the troops passed over to the revolt. This intelligence the *Epoch* supplements by stating that desertions had begun in the Spanish army on a large scale. The rumoured reverse in Aragon is confirmed by a telegram from Madrid, which mentions the 22nd Regiment of Navarre as having been engaged in the affair, and that a force of infantry and cuirassiers had been dispatched from the capital by railway to the scene of the conflict. Madrid, it is added, is tranquil.

A MOST important case as regards the liberty of the subject was tried lately before the Correctional Tribunal of Paris. On the 5th of June last, as the Emperor of the French and the Czar were driving to the Opera, along the Boulevards, shouts of "Vive la Pologne" were raised by a portion of the crowd. A cloud of policemen in uniform and in plain clothes immediately rushed to the spot, and arrested several persons. They were subjected to a protracted period of preventive imprisonment, but were ultimately released, the *jugé d'instruction* having come to the conclusion that the cry of "Vive la Pologne" was not sedition. Among the persons thus arrested was a M. Tarent, a respectable lithographer, who was looking on. He uttered no shout—but as he was in the neighbourhood of the noisy group he was mistaken for one of them. An inspector of police in plain clothes, rushed at and collared him, dragged him off to the police station, and there knocked him down, ejaculating, "You are a scoundrel." These facts are stated in the report of the *jugé d'instruction* who dismissed the charge against M. Tarent; it is also satisfactorily established that he offered no resistance when arrested, though from the fact of the policeman being out of uniform he would have been justified in doing so. M. Tarent thought that to be arrested, knocked down, insulted, and preventively imprisoned for having committed no earthly offence, required redress, he, therefore, prosecuted the inspector of police for illegal arrest, blows and insults, all of which offences are duly provided for by Articles 343 and 311 of the Penal Code. The facts related above were fully admitted, but the public prosecutor took the defence of the inspector of police, and laid down that under Article 75 of the Constitution of the Year VIII. (1800) the defendant was a public functionary, and that he could not be prosecuted without the authorisation of the Council of State having been previously obtained. The Court adopted this view, and in an elaborate judgment set forth that this mere policeman was a representative of the Government, and enjoyed as such an immunity which the Council of State alone could remove, consequently it deemed to entertain the complaint, and dismissed the case with costs.

ON Saturday morning last Mr. Mountford Reginald Dolman, the observer at the Durham University, committed suicide. He was found in the room where the observations are taken, hung by the rope which draws the shutters over the glass dome, and quite dead. It is stated that for months past he has at times fallen into a desponding mood.

BAD BLOOD—BAD BLOOD.—When the health begins to fail, and symptoms of bodily decline are apparent, "THE BLOOD PURIFIER"—OLD DR. JACOB TOWNSEND'S SARSAPARILLA—alone can arrest the downward progress. It gives tone to the feeble pulse, flesh to the emaciated body, and strength and fresh blood to the declining system. Testimonials on each bottle from General Wm. Gilbert, of the Indian Army; the Hon. the Dean of Lismore; ordered also by the Apothecaries' Hall, London. Sold by all Druggists. CAUTION.—Get the red and blue wrappers, with the old Doctor's head in centre. None others are genuine.—[ADVT.]

PARIS EXHIBITION.—Gentlemen, before starting for the Continent, should go to JONES & CO'S, 73, Long Acre, and purchase one of their Half-Guinea Hats (the Hommel), new shape, which, for style and durability cannot be equalled.—Jones & Co. Manufacturers, 73, Long Acre.—[ADVT.]

## DEATH OF PROFESSOR FARADAY.

THE public will hear with sincere regret of the death of Professor Faraday, which took place on Sunday, near 11 in the Court.

Michael Faraday was born in 1791 in the parish of Newington, Surrey, and, like many others who have illustrated the page of British history, was entirely a self-made man. After being instructed in the mere rudiments of knowledge he was apprenticed to a bookseller and bookbinder, and continued to work at his trade till 1812. During this early period of his life, however, he showed the bent of his genius, for in the intervals of his employment he not only read with avidity such works on science as fell in his way, but applied himself to the construction of electric and other machines. Having been present at some of the last lectures delivered by Sir H. Davy, Faraday wrote to that distinguished chemist, asking him for encouragement, and at the same time enclosing notes of the lectures at which he had been present. Sir H. Davy answered the request of the young aspirant promptly and kindly, and in 1813 he was admitted in the Royal Institution as chemical assistant to Professor Brande. Faraday soon became the favourite pupil and the friend of his patron, whom he accompanied in the autumn of the same year in a visit to France, Italy, Switzerland, &c., returning to his place in the Royal Institution in 1815. He now pursued his investigations of nature with great ardour, and published the results in various scientific journals. In 1820 he published the chlorides of carbon, and the year following the mutual rotation of a magnetic pole and an electric current; in 1823 the discovery of the condensation of gases; in 1831 and following years the development of the induction of electric currents and the evolution of electricity from magnetism. The establishment of the principle of definite electrolytic action, the discovery of diamagnetism and the influence of magnetism upon light, obtained for him, in 1816, the Rumford medal and that of the Royal Society. In 1847 he announced to the world the magnetic character of oxygen and the magnetic relations of flame and gases. When Mr. Fuller founded the chair of chemistry in the Royal Institution, in 1833, Mr. Faraday was appointed first professor. In 1855 he received a pension of £300 a year from Lord Melbourne's government in recognition of his important services to science. In the following year he was appointed scientific adviser on lights to the Trinity House, and was subsequently nominated to a similar seat under the Board of Trade. He was chemical lecturer from 1829 to 1842 to the cadets at the Royal Military Academy at Woolwich. In 1823 he was made a corresponding member of the Academy of Sciences in Paris; in 1825 he was elected a fellow of the Royal Society; and in 1832 the honorary degree of Doctor of Civil Laws was conferred on him by the University of Oxford. He was a Knight of the Prussian Order of Merit, of the Italian Order of St. Maurice and Lazarus, and one of the Eight Foreign Associates of the Imperial Academy of Science of Paris. In 1856 he was nominated an officer of the Legion of Honour, and in 1863 he was made an associate of the Paris Academy of Medicine.

Although the late professor chiefly confined himself to experimental researches, there are theoretical views thrown out with regard to static induction, atmospheric electricity, the lines of force, both representative and physical, which are well worthy of consideration. His papers on the conservation of force, and on the division of gold and other metals, are amongst his latest productions. His lectures adapted for young minds, delivered at the Royal Institution during Christmas time, will not easily be forgotten. The ease with which he descended from the heights of science, and conveyed to the minds of his youthful listeners the scientific principles of "common things," was not the least of the many gifts possessed by Dr. Faraday. But it is in connection with electricity and its relations with almost all physical, chemical, and physiological phenomena, that his fame will principally depend. His investigations on this subject led him to the presumption that electricity, magnetism, and light are but one and the same force, varying in effect according to circumstances, but obedient to laws which will one day be discovered.

A PRAIRIE PICTURE.—Our route, for some distance, lay over an elevated plateau, around which, for an hour or two dark thunder-clouds collected. Out of one of these dropped a curtain of rain, gray in the centre, but of an intense indigo hue at the edges. It slowly passed us on the north, split, from one minute to another by streaks of vivid rose-coloured lightning, followed by deafening detonating peals; when, just as we seemed to have escaped, it suddenly wheeled and burst upon us. It was like a white equall on a tropic sea. We had not lowered the canvas curtains of the coach before a dam gave way over our heads, and a torrent of the mingled wind, rain, hail, and thunder overwhelmed us. The driver turned his mules as far as possible away from the wind, and stopped; the coach reeled and rocked as if about to overturn; the hail smote like volleys of musketry; and in less than fifteen minutes the whole plain lay four inches under water. I have never witnessed anything even approaching the violence of this storm: it was a marvel that the mules escaped with their lives. The bullets of hail were nearly as large as pigeons' eggs, and the lightning played around us like a succession of Bengal fires. We laid the rifle in the bottom of the coach, and for half an hour sat in silence, holding down the curtain, and expecting every moment to be overturned. Then the tornado suddenly took breath, commenced again twice or thrice, and ceased as unexpectedly as it came. For a short time the road was a swift stream, and the tufts of buffalo-grass rose out of an inundated plain; but the water soon found its level, and our journey was not delayed, as we had cause to fear. Presently Mr. Scott descried a huge rattlesnake, and we stopped the coach and jumped out. The rattles were too wet to give any sound, and the snake endeavoured to escape. A German frontiersman who was with us fired a revolver, which stunned rather than wounded the reptile. Then, poising a knife, he threw it with such a secure aim, that the snake's head was pinned to the earth. Cutting off the rattles, which I appropriated, we did him no further injury.—*Bayard Taylor.*

THE RIVAL BISHOPS.—Bishop Twells, who has just arrived in England, before leaving the Cape, was determined, it appears, to have a preach in Pietermaritzburg Cathedral before he left the colony, and Bishop Colenso's churchwardens were determined he should not. The Bishop hired men with sledge-hammers, who smashed in the cathedral doors, and the excellent prelate having preached a sermon, as he had vowed he would do, both in the morning and the evening, returned triumphant to England. Such energetic conduct will doubtless cause Christianity to stand high in the eyes of the heathen African; but why has Bishop Twells preached and come home? Why are colonial bishops always coming home? Why does every second-rate English watering-place boast of its resident colonial bishop, who has left "very weak *alter ego* and a small, a very small, portion of his salary *in partibus infidelium*." It was scarcely worth while for Bishop Twells to batter down the doors of Pietermaritzburg Cathedral, preach two sermons, probably very bad ones, and then bolt on board the homeward-bound packet. Bishop Colenso, at any rate, sticks to his work.

THE DIASATIZED ORGANIC IRON and the Diasatized Organic Iodine are now fully appreciated by the English public as a pleasant and efficient mode of taking iron and iodine. Unhappily for cures have been effected in a number of cases, in which the other preparations of iron or iodine have been found incapable of being supported by the patients. Thanks and testimonial are received every day from all parts. In fact, these medicines, under their pleasant form, are found the most efficient.—Sold by all chemists, 2s. 9d. per bottle. Take note of Dr. Victor Band's signature on the Government stamp, without which he is not genuine.—[ADVT.]

MADAME JENNY LIND  
GOLDSCHMIDT.

WE this week give a portrait of the world-renowned Jenny Lind, now Madame Goldschmidt, who appeared a few days since at the Musical Festival at Hereford. The attraction of the Elijah and the curiosity of the public to hear Jenny Lind again, or for the first time by the generation which has sprung up since her palmy days, drew an immense auditory to the cathedral; but the arrangements for the ingress and egress of the visitors were not equal to the occasion, and the consequence was that a great number only got within the walls long after the performance had commenced. The stewards, as usual, were exceedingly polite and attentive, but their functions being within the edifice they could not mend matters. The crowd was admitted through a narrow aperture or crevice in the north porch door, the local police, in pronounced Hereford dialect, enjoining the anxious ticket holders to "take their time," which was all very well for them whilst Mr. Townshend Smith was beating it punctually at half-past eleven, and so successful was the conductor in this task, that he got through the first part in one hour and twenty minutes, quite distancing every previous Three Choirs with the baton. In fact, Mr. Townshend Smith may be cordially congratulated for having completely abandoned the old dragging motions of directing an oratorio *ex cathedra*. Entering into the spirit of the musician, the times were generally taken in the now traditional style of the composer himself. The choristers were earnest in their work, but, perhaps, had too much of that zeal which Talleyrand regarded as so fatal to success. It is natural that these provincial singers, having the chance of distinction once a year at a cathedral manifestation, should make the most of their voices, and that each feeling his or her responsibility, should not be always prompt in the recognition of light and shade—in the observance of the delicate *nuances*, as leaving the poetry of the music out of question, to mark distinctly the pianos set down in the score. As for the fortés they always take care of themselves—at least, this was poor Sir George Smart's theory when he was wont to wield the baton. Some very noble effects, however, were achieved by the choristers, amongst which must be signalled the "Hear and answer," which was splendid, and the "Thanks be to God," which was most jubilant in spirit. The orchestra, save the boisterous trombones, was very effective; numerically small in the stringed compared with the number of the singers, they made up by vigour and precision in their playing for paucity.

The list of principals in the enumeration of the pieces given, alone will show their strength, at all events in names, of the present artistic epoch, but giving them all full credit for their conscientious desire to do justice to Mendelssohn's masterpiece, it cannot be truthfully stated that the cast was unexceptionable. The decay of Madame Goldschmidt's organ was painfully apparent. She had to force the upper notes, the lower ones being inaudible, and the middle register more "veiled" than ever. And yet in her time Madame Goldschmidt was the unrivalled soprano for the oratorio. She never had her equal in the reading of the music; her "Hear, ye Israel," will dwell in the memory as one of the grandest interpretations of the sublime exhortation. It is a pity she could not have rested in her pristine glory. It was not only curious, but it was with a sensation of real relief that the young, fresh, and sympathetic voice of Miss Edith Wynne was heard in the finale of the first part, the miracle of the rain. Her clear, penetrating tones, her distinct enunciation, and her firm attack of the high notes, were the sensation of the opening section of the work. It cannot be recorded that the painstaking Miss Julia Elton has the intellectual conception of the dramatic part of the contralto; she reads the notes accurately but tamely, and Madame Patey-Whytock in the second part was assuredly more happy both in dramatic power and expression; but neither of the two contralti came up to the standard of Madame Viardot or Miss M. B. Hawes (the latter the original at the Birmingham Festival) gained the lofty declamation of the recitatives, nor approached the admirable manner in which Madame Sainton-Dolby executes the airs. Tietjens came to the rescue for the leading soprano pieces in the second act, and it need scarcely be recorded how her magnificent organ told, although she never had the intellectual attributes of Lind in the reading of sacred music. Once an artist—always an artist. Lind now oratorio is Rome in ruins, but the old Roman hand is there still. Tietjens had the lion's share of the division of the spoil, and if Miss Edith Wynne had been allotted the first part in its soprano entirely, it would have been all the better. The Elijah of Weiss is now well known, with all its advantages and defects. So long as his lower notes are called upon, he is safe and steady; but the baritone notes distress not only himself, but all his hearers. Staudigl, Belletti, and Santley have all been, more or less, famed in this difficult music of the prophet, which exacts an exceptional voice and a dramatic intellect. Pischek, in his best days, would perhaps have been more to the composer's desire; but Herr Beck, of Vienna, would give the finest reading of the music. Mr. Montem Smith is a meritorious artist, who would take a much higher position had he a less twangy tenor voice and not quite such a laudable style, but his readiness was indicated in the *Israel*,

and taking upon himself to sing the music allotted to Sims Reeves. The latter was announced for the second part of the Elijah, but Mr. Montem Smith sang the whole of the music thereof.

Jenny Lind was born at Stockholm, October 21st, 1821, and is consequently approaching fifty years of age—hence her partial failure at the Festival. She first appeared in London in May, 1847, as Alice in "Robert le Diable." Then followed a series of unparalleled triumphs, which made her name a "household word" among us. She visited New York in 1850, and the following year married M. Otto Goldschmidt, the skilful pianist and conductor. She then retired from the stage, and has only appeared occasionally since. Probably the Festival at Hereford will be her last.

## A RECALCITRANT STUDENT.

A RATHER sensational incident happened the other day at the "promotion" of a candidate of medicine to the doctorship at the University at Bonn. According to the latest regulations it is permitted to the candidates to use the German language instead of the Latin, as hitherto customary, not only in their dissertations, but even in the disputations connected with certain "theses," which the candidate has to assert and to defend publicly. This portion of the solemnity always used to be an unmitigated farce. No one cared for these theses any more than the candidate himself. Two of his personal friends used to come forward and attack them *pro forma*, in the same loose Latin as that in which he defended them, and not one of those who were bound to be present at this sham ever listened to it for an instant. It was regarded merely as a shameful piece of the old "mediaeval pugnai." The introduction of the living language, however, has altered all this. In the exuberance of youthful spirits, and bitten by a passion for distinction, a young "Doctor of Medicine" the other day enunciated as his opinion "That the art of the physician ought not to be employed for the prolongation of a life which cannot be of use either to the patient himself or to the State." No sooner had he pronounced this dictum than the "Aula," professors and students, rose like one man to protest against it. The first that lifted his voice was the Dean of the Medical Faculty himself, who, instead of entering into any discussion, reprimanded the culprit in a most severe and impressive speech, reminding him, among other things, that not only were such sentiments opposed to morals and science, but that the oath he was about to take as a member of the medical profession could have no meaning if these were his views, since it stood in direct contradiction to them. The Dean of the Legal Faculty followed with another oration in the same direction—all in good, intelligible, and most vigorous German. Some of his own colleagues were about to follow this example, and protest in the name of the students, when the unlucky candidate thought it best to retract formally and solemnly. He was then duly "doctored."

tention to see; the other like a mere plate of heated metal. A shout of triumph and admiration burst from all present. Prism to analyze the rays, photometric contrivances to measure their intensity, and screens to cast shadows, were speedily in requisition, and the scene was one of extraordinary excitement."

## TO GOURMETS.

THE cultivation and exercise of the sense of taste—the taste of the palate—are often looked upon as rather vulgar, and so to be avoided. If you do indulge your taste in the matter of things good to eat, say nothing about it. Nevertheless, the sense of taste is one of the gratification of which is not without beneficial effect. What we enjoy in eating generally digests well, and everybody acknowledges the comfort of a good digestion. There is a great and noteworthy distinction, however, between the person who cannot have enough of good things and that one whose delight is in dainty meats. A lady might well be of the second class—we cannot imagine her of the first. It is, therefore, that we have chosen to address ourselves to the gourmet, not to the gourmande. The object that we have is to direct notice to the following advertisement:

"To Club or Noblemen's Cooks.—The Secretary of a Public Company requires experiments to be made with new article of food in order to obtain palatable receipts. He is willing to pay a handsome ducour to the successful competitor.—Apply by letter to—"

Our readers will, of course, say that they can have nothing to do with this—it is not addressed to them. As, however, the object is to obtain "palatable receipts," we imagine that some of our readers might be not indisposed to try their hands at the introduction of a new article of food to the world. If so, we should be happy to furnish the address, which we at present suppress.

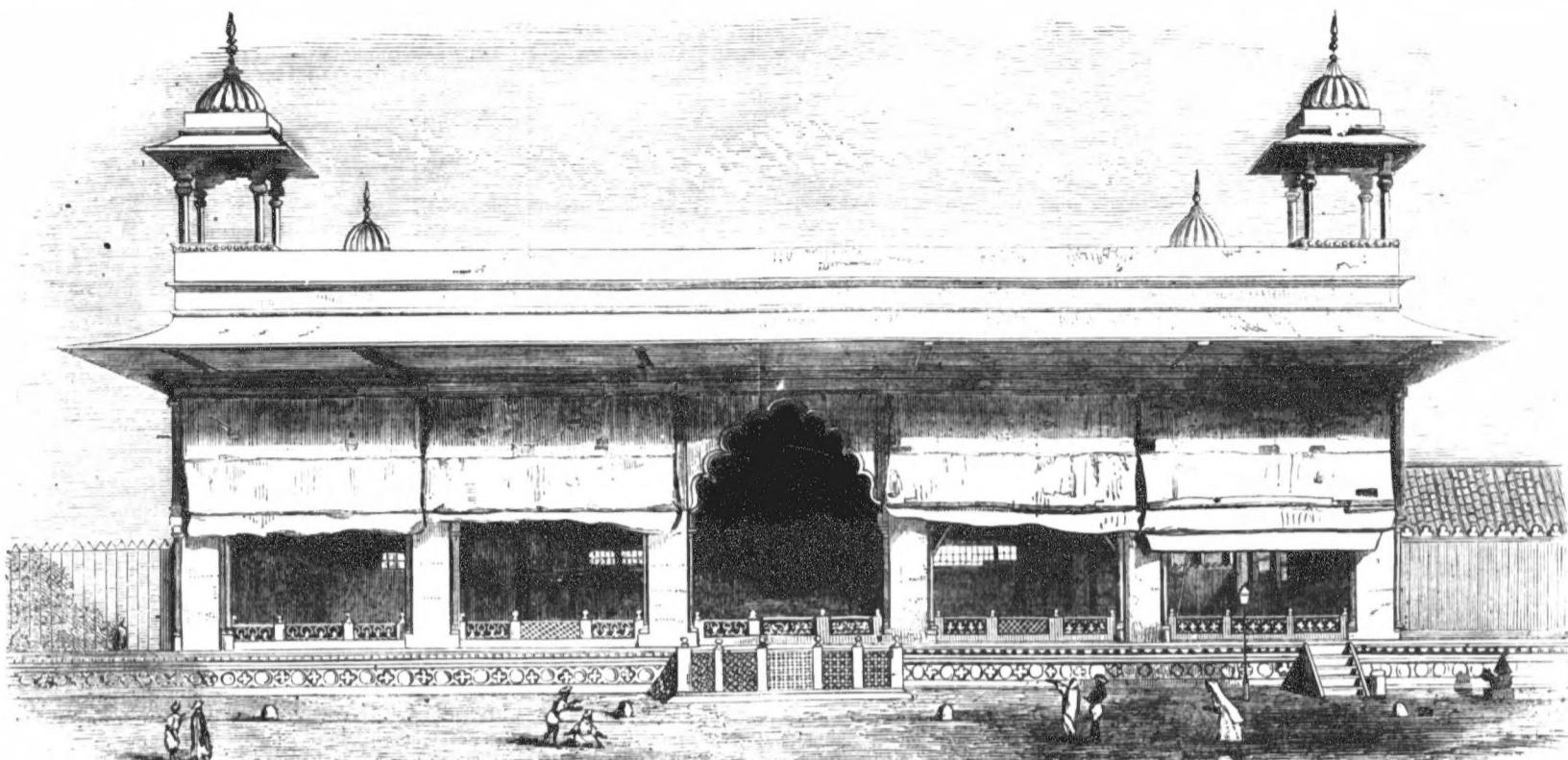
For, having read the advertisement, we reflect that a new article of food, bringing a possibility of variation in dinners, ought in itself to be a very acceptable thing; and the need for introducing it in a semi-surreptitious way tends to throw a bad odour around the new-comer. Most people would be glad to pay "a handsome ducour" to be introduced to a toothsome article. The desire expressed for palatable receipts seems to point to the suspicion that at present the new food is unpalatable, and suggests that the noblemen and the members of the clubs, whose cooks are addressed, may be made somewhat uncomfortable during the progress of the "experiments" which the advertisement suggests. Altogether a great field for speculation is open to us—what does this food consist of? is it an animal or vegetable substance? who are to be judges as to the "successful competitor?"—the advertiser, or those who have been made the subjects of the "experiments?" It is some days since the advertisement now quoted appeared. We have seen no repetition of it, and therefore conclude that action has been taken in the matter. We wonder whether there will be "more of this anon"; or whether a column in the Registrar-General's report will have its numbers swelled by a return of the victims to the novelty in food.

## MEMOIR OF THOMAS DRUMMOND.

DRUMMOND had a taste for mathematics and chemistry, and while pursuing his studies for an appointment in the Engineers, he seems to have neglected no opportunity of improving himself in those sciences. He had scarcely joined the service, however, before he became tired of it, and doubtful of his success. He had a notion that he would succeed at the Bar, and was about to enter upon that hazardous venture when he became acquainted with Col. Colby, an officer who was engaged in the Ordnance Survey of Scotland. Drummond at once took to this surveying business, and as the department was then organizing a system of survey to extend over Great Britain and Ireland, he easily found a post for which his services were gladly retained. We have not space here, nor shall we presume so much on the patience of our readers as to give a synopsis of geodesy and a description of the duties which devolved upon Drummond. It entailed travelling and exposure to weather, and required accuracy and perseverance. Drummond and his staff were obliged to camp out on the mountains; for an essential of the process was the taking of observations from elevated positions. It was while engaged on these expeditions that Drummond used the famous lime-light which still bears his name. Sir John Herschel thus narrates the manner in which this discovery was first introduced to the scientific world: "It is with melancholy pleasure that I recall the impression produced by the view of this magnificent spectacle as exhibited (previous to its trial in the field) in the vast armoury in the Tower, an apartment 300 feet long, placed at Mr. Drummond's disposal for the occasion. . . . The common Argand burner and parabolic reflector of a British lighthouse were first exhibited, the room being darkened, and with considerable effect. Fresnel's superb lamp was next disclosed, at whose superior effect the other seemed to dwindle, and to show in a manner quite subordinate. But when the gas began to play, the lime being now brought to its full ignition, and the screen suddenly removed, a glare shown forth overpowering, and, as it were, annihilating both its predecessors, which appeared by its side—the one as a feeble gleam, which it required at



MADAME JENNY LIND GOLDSCHMIDT.



THRONE ROOM IN THE PALACE AT DELHI.

## SKETCHES IN INDIA.

DEWANI KHASS, OR THRONE ROOM IN THE PALACE AT DELHI.—The throne hall of this once celebrated palace is a square canopy resting on massive square pillars. It is constructed entirely of white marble very highly polished, the pillars being inlaid with cornelian and bloodstone, and the ceiling richly gilded. In the centre of this stood the famous Peacock Throne, which was removed soon after the Indian Mutiny. The Dewani is an elegant arcade, formed by three rows of arches, with a pavilion of the purest marble in the centre, inlaid with gold and precious stones.

THE TOMB OF SOUDJA DAOLAT, DELHI.—Our illustration of this place is taken from a photograph, and its correctness can therefore be relied upon. It is one of the most remarkable of the

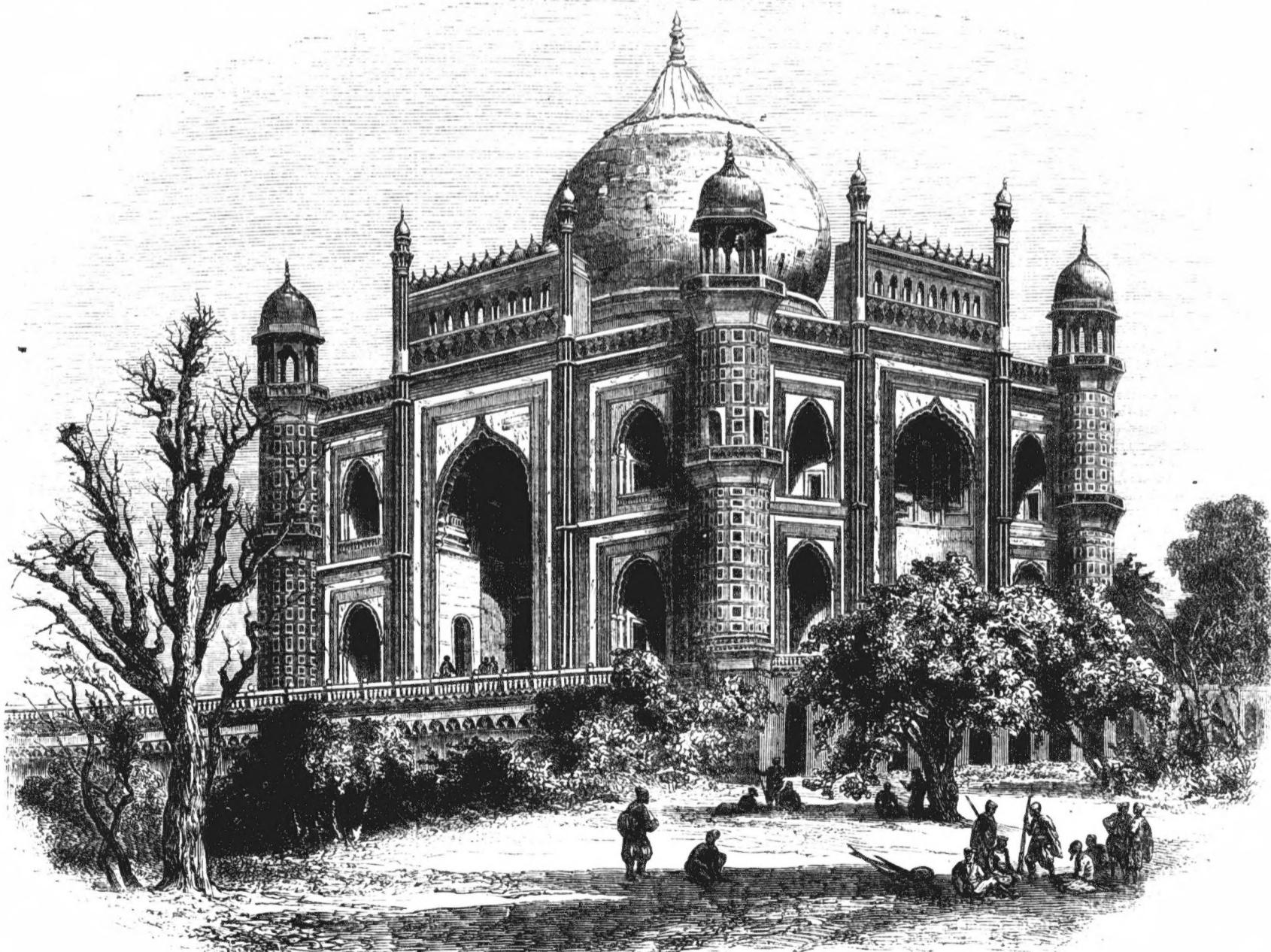
many buildings of this character which are scattered over India. Soudja el Daolet was brother of the Emperor Aurungzebe, and rose against his younger brother Dora, who had been named heir to the throne. In the action which followed, Soudja Daolet was defeated and fled. He was ultimately betrayed, and brutally assassinated with his family.

EXPERIMENTS just made at Posen with the Chassepot and the Needle guns give the following results:—the Needle gun fired eight shots in one minute, striking the target eight times. The Chassepot fired ten shots, and was loaded the eleventh time within the minute; it also struck the target eight times. During a half-minute trial the Needle gun fired 3 shots, and the Chassepot 5.

## THE ROYAL PALACE AT MADRID.

Now that so much interest again attaches to Spain we herewith give a view of the Royal Palace at Madrid. It is the most conspicuous building in that city, occupying with its gardens nearly eighty acres on the east bank of the river. It stands on the site of the old Alcazar of Philip II., burnt down in 1374, and has four fronts of white stone, each 470ft. in length, and 100ft. high, enclosing a spacious quadrangle. The interior is fitted up with a costly magnificence, perhaps not surpassed in any palace in Europe.

THE death is announced of M. Paccard, architect of the Palaces of Fontainebleau and Rambouillet, at Aix-les-Bains, in his 51st year.



THE TOMB OF SOUDJA DAOLET, DELHI.

## THE SIGHTS OF LONDON.

## THEATRES.

HAYMARKET.—An Unequal Match—To Paris and Back for Five Pounds—Peter Smink. Seven.  
ADELBURG.—The Baronet Abroad—(At Eight) Much Ado About Nothing—A Slick of Luck. Seven.  
OLYMPIC.—Six Months Ago—The Grasshopper—Betty Martin. Seven.  
NEW ROYALTY.—Meg's Diversion—(At Half-past Nine) The Latest Edition of Black-Eyed Susan—Mrs. White Half-past Seven.  
ROYAL AMPHITHEATRE AND CIRCUS.—Horsemanship and Scenes in the Arena. Eight.

## L.—FREE.

British Museum; Chelsea Hospital; Courts of Law and Justice; Docks; Dulwich Gallery; East India Museum, Fife House; Whitehall; Greenwich Hospital; Hampton Court Palace; Houses of Parliament; Kew Botanic Gardens and Pleasure Grounds; Museum of Economic Geology, Jermyn-street; National Gallery; National Portrait Gallery; Patent Museum, adjoining the South Kensington Museum; Soane's Museum, Lincoln's-inn-fields; Society of Arts' Exhibitions of Inventions (in the spring of every year); St. Paul's Cathedral; Westminster Abbey; Westminster Hall; Windsor Castle; Woolwich Dockyard and Repository.

## 2.—PAYMENT REQUIRED.

Crystal Palace, Sedenham; Egyptian Hall, Piccadilly; Gallery of Illustration, Regent-street; Royal Academy; British Institution; Society of British Artists; Water Colour Societies; Polytechnic Institution, Regent-street; Thames Tunnel; Tussaud's Waxwork, Baker-street Bazaar; Zoological Gardens.

## 3.—BY INTRODUCTION.

Antiquarian Society's Museum, Somerset House; Armourers' Museum, 81, Coleman-street; Asiatic Society's Museum, 5, New Burlington-street; Bank of England Museum (collection of coins); Botanical Society's Gardens and Museum, Regent's-park; College of Surgeons' Museum, Lincoln's-inn-fields; Guildhall Museum (old London antiquities); Linnean Society's Museum, Burlington House; Mint (pieces of coinage), Tower-hill; Naval Museum, South Kensington; Royal Institution Museum, Albemarle-street; Trinity House Museum, Tower-hill; United Service Museum, Scotland-yard; Woolwich Arsenal.

## NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS.

(All letters to be addressed to the Editor, 13, Catherine-street, Strand.)

## The Illustrated Weekly News.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 31, 1867.

(REGISTERED FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.)

## THE WAR CLOUD.

A CORRESPONDENT informs us, writing from Salzburg, and speaking of Napoleon the Third, "the imperturbability of the last days was gone. His face was all alive, and he smiled and leaned over the carriage to chat with one of the secretaries of the French Embassy." In what way will the quidnuncs of the European capitals construe this equanimity? The alarmists will argue that an alliance ofensive and defensive has been come to between the Emperors of France and Austria, the end of which is simply and purely the humiliation of Prussia, and in truth there is much ground for the belief which gains ground in Paris that the result of the late mysterious conferences at Salzburg has been the conclusion of an agreement between the parties concerned to the effect that Prussia shall not be allowed to extend her influence beyond the river Maine, a determination which, if arrived at, is tantamount to declaring against the union of the southern with the northern provinces; and, indeed, against German unity itself. We are at a loss, however, to conceive upon what grounds Austria could be induced to become the cat's-paw of the Emperor of the French. Even if the plotters were successful, and that is more than doubtful, with the whole German nation opposed to them, as would inevitably be the case, all the solid advantage would be appropriated by him who thrust the paw into the fire, but as the chances are that the issue would be an adverse one, it follows that Austria would be in danger of losing the remnant of her German possessions. Such a policy, therefore, is obviously suicidal and opposed to the true interest of Austria, which is to consolidate her present power without dreaming of avenging Sadowa or attempting to recover her lost *prestige* as the head of the German nation.

In fact, Austria cannot afford to indulge in the Imperial luxury of war. Hungary would have something to say before arms were taken up, and the House of Hapsburg, will really consult its own interests best by consolidating its shattered power in its mutilated kingdom. Tempting, as would be the prospect of defeating the Bismarckian policy, and recovering her lost status in Europe, Austria, we hope, will not risk her substance for the shadow, and, like the dog in the fable, lose that which she has in what may be the vain endeavour to recover the ground she lost last year. It has always been the true policy of England, at least to support Austria, and it is within the bounds of possibility that in these days of needle guns and big battalions she might be blotted out of the map of Europe, and in the words of her own great Metternich, become a geographical expression such as once was Italy. The Treaty of Prague is hardly a year old, and already we are assured, that Prussia, having secured all that it gave her, will treat as a challenge any attempt on the part of France or Austria to hold her to the engagements she undertook by it. We do not believe that the Prussian Government will venture to do anything of the kind; but the fact that such intentions should be so generally ascribed to it, and the intentions landed as very proper ones, shows the strange confusion of ideas into which people otherwise accustomed to carefully distinguish

between law and its violation—between right and wrong—have drifted in the course of the last twelve months. If the Southern States will not form a Confederation, Austria cannot make them. She is entitled to prevent, if she deems it to her interest, their accession to the Prussian Confederation; and if her efforts to prevent that accession should be responded to by Prussia with hostilities, Prussia would be guilty of a gross breach of her engagements. The right of France to demand from Prussia the fulfilment of the stipulations of the Treaty of Prague is really uncontested. It is quite true that France is no party to the treaty, but it was made under her mediation. It is said now, and probably with truth, that the Emperors of Austria and France have agreed to respect the Treaty of Prague, and to make Prussia respect it. There is nothing in this agreement which can wound Prussian susceptibilities or justify a resort on her part to arms. France and Austria, assuming that their understanding does not go further, merely combine to urge upon her the fulfilment of the engagements she entered into with them. Neither proposes to interfere at all with her in any other respect. They only require her to keep her word, and unite their representations that they may have more effect. What ulterior designs against Prussia and Germany may be hidden in such an agreement is another question, which, however, there is nobody qualified to discuss. The demand of the two Emperors for the maintenance of the Treaty of Prague cannot be rendered an unjust one, because they are suspected of other purposes; or even because, in the interest of Germany and Europe, it would be better that the treaty should be cancelled in all those clauses which in any way bind Prussia. We sincerely trust that the peace of Europe will not be disturbed; but it must at the same time be admitted that there are weighty reasons which might induce the French Emperor to—aided by Austria—plunge into hostility against Prussia. In the first place, a strong and united Germany has always been a bugbear to French statesmen, and is opposed to all the traditions of the country, then the insolent tone adopted by Von Bismarck must be extremely unpalatable to those at the Tuilleries, but perhaps the most potent reason for war on the part of France will be found in the state of affairs at home. The discontent which originated by the absence of reform, and increased by maladministration, culminated in the Mexican *fiasco*, and the execution of Maximilian. A brief and brilliant war, in which the French arms were victorious, would put the army in good temper, surfeit the Parisians with glory, and divert men's minds from dwelling upon the unpleasant past.

THE CENTIGRADE THERMOMETER.—Once again we are called on to abandon our old thermometers and adopt the Centigrade ones. Now all those whose duties or inclinations lead them to compare the records of the thermometer, as given in this country, with the observations made on the Continent—myself, all those who have to compare the various statements made in our own country—need no telling, still less from such influential men as M. Naudin and Dr. Hooker, that for scientific purposes the Centigrade thermometer has immense advantages over that of Fahrenheit. Slowly but surely chemists, physicists, and medical men are adopting the Centigrade scale. For scientific purposes, then, it is certain that the Centigrade thermometer will at no very distant date be exclusively used. This being so, we cannot but believe that its employment by the general public must follow as a matter of course. The number of amateurs, or of persons who take an interest in scientific pursuits is so large, the hosts of "practical" men who, whether they will or no, must become more or less familiarised with scientific methods and scientific usage, are so great, that, once let the men of science set the example, the rest must follow. It is simply a question of time. We Britons were a long while before we adopted the calendar as we now have it; but as the nation has survived that change, and has assuredly increased in prosperity since, so we see no reason to believe that it will cease to flourish even if the Centigrade thermometer, and the decimal system in general, be introduced.

GROUSE IN TRANSITU.—Already complaints begin to reach the papers that game boxes from the North are tampered with in transitu, that birds are stolen, and more frequently that old and stale birds are substituted for fresh and young ones. As nobody will buy old birds, it is supposed that the unlimited supply of young birds to be obtained in the markets and shops is thus maintained by collusion with the guards and railway porters of the northern lines. If senders of game would only fasten their boxes with screws instead of with short nails, and if they would affix their seals to the cords which encircle them, some check would be placed upon these depredations. The railway charges on grouse from the North are so high that unless the birds are young, fresh, well packed and well secured, they really are not worth the sending.

A FRENCH ATLANTIC CABLE.—It was announced some time ago that the French Government had authorised an Anglo-French Company to lay a telegraphic cable from Brest to the American continent. The *Patrice* says that the preliminary soundings are complete. The cable will be laid from Brest to St. Pierre Miquelon, it having been ascertained that the bottom of the ocean along that line is favourable to the design. From St. Pierre it will go along the coast of New Brunswick and the shores of the States of Maine, New Hampshire, Massachusetts, and Connecticut. The immersion of the cable now making in London is to begin in May next year, and the Great Eastern is to be employed to lay it. It is hoped that a month will suffice for the work, and that in July, 1868, at latest, France and the European continent will be in direct telegraphic communication with America.

AN ELEGANT COUGH REMEDY.—In our variable climate during the winter months coughs and colds appear the greatest enemies to mankind, and we are pleased to be able to draw the attention of sufferers to "Strange's Celebrated Balsam of Honey," which, as a cough remedy, stands unrivalled. Honey, in the form of a Balsamic preparation, is strongly recommended by the Faculty, our medical works, and by Dr. Pereira (late lecturer on medicine to the hospitals).—See *Materia Medica*, vol. ii, page 1851. It will relieve the most irritating cough in a few minutes, and by its mildly stimulating action, gently discharges phlegm from the chest by easy expectoration, and restores the healthy action of the lungs. The amount of suffering at this time of the year is incalculable, and numbers, from the want of an effectual remedy at a low cost, have the germs of consumption laid. Sold by most chemists at 1s. 1d. per bottle, large size 2s. 3d. Prepared by P. Strange, operative chemist, 260, East street, Walworth. Agents: Messrs. Barclay, Forster & Son; Newbery, St. Paul's; J. Sanger, 50, Oxford-street; and Butcher and Crisp, Cheapside.—[ADVN.]

## PUBLIC OPINION.

## THE TAILORS' PICKETS.

THE verdict in the case of the tailors' strike is to be regretted on two grounds. In the first place it is founded on an interpretation of the facts which, even if substantially correct, is still open to the charge of being a little strained to suit what, in the minds of too many of the public, if not in those of the jurors, is a foregone conclusion. In the second trial it was not the fault of the class by whom the proceedings were instituted that this foreign conclusion did not extend to the jurors also, since on Thursday four master tailors had the impudence to present themselves to be sworn in that capacity. This gross attempt to pervert justice was discovered and prevented; but it is to be feared that even after the expulsion of the tailors the master class was too exclusively represented on the jury to give the operatives much faith in the fairness of the decision. In the second place the verdict stamps with success a prosecution originally ill advised. The masters have certainly not been slow in exercising their legal rights to the utmost. They have refused to take any unionist into their employ; and they have declined all proposals of arbitration. They have shown themselves very well able to meet combination with combination, and to repay a strike with a lock-out. It behoved them, therefore, to be especially careful, not even in appearance to refuse to the men the freedom of action which they have abundantly vindicated for themselves.—*Chronicle*.

## FRANCE AND AUSTRIA.

THE unity of Germany under the headship of Prussia and under the predominance of Northern Germany seems to be both desirable and inevitable. One great Germany is the only counterpoise to one great France. And if Germany is to be one, she had better be one under the headship of Prussia, which is Protestant, highly cultivated, and without a sinister interest, than under that of Austria, which is Catholic, which is worse educated, and which has perpetual sinister interests derived from a non-German and miscellaneous population. Neither Austria nor France can alter the new world, as we may believe; but will they recognize the impossible, will they submit to the great fact which benefits the world, but which imparts and hurts them, without a blow or struggle? As far as the Emperor of Austria goes, the auguries are not favourable. It is now known that the war of 1859 was, for the time at least, his work; that the Emperor of the French would have been glad, at least for the moment, to draw back; that it was a bolt of the Emperor of Austria which caused the rupture. Francis Joseph's policy has often shown the same impulsiveness. Austria, till now, has been before all things else a German Power; and she cannot forego all future hope of German predominance without pain, humiliation, and even shame. Whether an excitable, eager sovereign like Francis Joseph will endure that pain without a frantic effort to evade it, must be dubious. In the Emperor of the French there is far more hope. He is a great and calm statesman of great experience. It will be a pang, no doubt, to him to see France lessened in Europe, and lessened by the certain consequences of his own treasured principle. Still, he has a mind; he may see that it must be so; that it is to him far the less of two great evils; that he will only make things worse by contending with an impending destiny. Probably, according to his dilatory and suspensiva habit, he will long delay his decision, but the balance of probability is on the side of hope and peace. Perhaps the most painful part of the matter is, that the choice is really for the moment pretty much with these two men. The great nations they rule do not want to go to war; but they would go to war, and would follow exactly where they were led.—*Economist*.

## NON-INTERVENTION.

THE reason why non-intervention has been a popular cry among advanced Liberals has not been merely their apprehension lest the ruling classes should interfere abroad, so much as a dread lest if they did interfere it would be on the wrong side. The adoption of non-intervention has saved the country from blunders. It saved us from a war for Denmark; possibly even from a war with the United States. Having once assented to the principle of compromise, all parties in the country have faithfully endeavoured to adhere to it. Observers of English politics may be pardoned perhaps for fancying that the time is fast approaching when the Liberal party, which initiated this compromise, will be the party that cares about it least. Non-intervention is making its way from the Liberal into the Conservative programme. As the volume of popular power in England increases, those who dread it most will be glad, as far as foreign politics at all events are concerned, to nail the nation to a policy of inaction. Before twenty years are over it will not be a question whether England is to act on the side of the Old World Governments or not to act at all. The question then may be, how to keep her from declaring herself on the side of European revolution. We have begun the reign of democracy in England, and a spirited foreign policy is a luxury to which democracies, whether they are empires or republics, are said to be prone. A cold neutrality will begin to be the cherished view, not of the Manchester school or the Reform League, but of those against whom the Manchester school invented the idea. As the Radical statesman abandons it, the Tory statesman will catch at it thankfully while he is floating down the stream. Lord Stanley's conduct of the Foreign Office is thus an indication of the future. It will be a curious thing if we live to see peace and economy turned into a pair of Tory hobby-horses, as well as their companion hack, Reform.—*Saturday Review*.

## SPAIN.

THE present condition of Spain is a bitter lesson for those liberal enthusiasts who are always ready to bestow their sympathies on foreign revolutions, provided always the monarchial principle is respected. What has Spain gained by the defeat and expulsion of her rightful Sovereign and the coronation of a "constitutional" Queen in his stead? Honest Legitimists are entitled to ask this question, and "constitutional" Royalists are in a sorry condition to answer it. It is impossible to suppose that the government of Don Carlos could have been more intolerable than the government of Queen Isabella; it would be an injustice to its worst historical antecedents to assume that it would have been half so infamous. And this is the situation which Spain owes to the vigorous and farsighted diplomacy of that proverbially austere and eminently religious Minister of Louis Philippe, who occupies the leisure of his declining years in defending the Christian faith against the scepticism of the age, and glorifying the greatest act of his own statesmanship as Foreign Minister of France—the notorious "Spanish marriages." Will even M. Guizot have the hardihood to pretend that the "Spanish marriage" which the British Government recommended in 1846 would not have given to the Spanish throne, and to the liberties of the Spanish people, at least a better chance of stability and security than the marriage which the unfortunate M. Bresson was instructed by the most austere and virtuous of Ministers to negotiate in the interest of the House of Bourbon?—*Daily News*.

## THE REFORM ACT.

If Mr. Disraeli had performed no other service to his party and to the country by carrying a Reform Bill, he would be entitled to the eternal gratitude of the Conservative party for the complete exposure he has made of the hollowness and falsehood of what are called the "Liberal" principles. He has broken up for ever, as he, with justice, claimed for himself the other day, the Liberal monopoly. That the Liberals should still be sore under the sense of this most crushing disaster was to have been expected. That they should so far forget themselves as to condemn the Reform Act for concurring too large a share of enfranchisement is

natural enough, though highly diverting. But it behoves Conservatives not to be led away too much by the Liberal croakers and their exaggerated fears. In justice to themselves they are bound to protect their own measure from being labelled by the Whigs as revolutionary and unconstitutional. Even taking into account the *lodger franchise*, which will affect only the larger towns, and which means not simple reduction, but extension of the franchise, being lateral as well as vertical, it is absurd to talk of a "revolution" as having been effected by the Reform Act. Considering the general advance which has been made by the people of this country in education and in intelligence, the whole class of householder voters may fairly be taken to be not less qualified for the franchise than the £10 householders were in 1832; and if that step was safe and expedient there is no reason to believe that this will be any the less so.—*Standard.*

#### THE NEW REGIME, AND HOW TO MEET IT.

That a new political régime will be inaugurated by the Reform Act of 1867 it is, we think, impossible to doubt. The change may be less sudden and complete than many persons fancy; it may come upon us more gradually; its advent may be mitigated or delayed by influences not at present taken into calculation; and when it arises its consequences may be less wide and less disastrous than alarmists fear; but that it is commenced, and will in time be consummated, is as certain as anything future and contingent can be. That political supremacy—the means of outvoting all other classes at the poll, of deciding the election of the representatives who in their turn decide the policy of the country—has been placed within the reach of the labouring classes, has been legally and theoretically extended to them, has been potentially conferred upon them, seems undeniable. According to the most trustworthy calculation, they will (leaving out the metropolitan constituencies) return 61 per cent. of the borough electors, while the borough members will form 62 per cent. of the House of Commons. This looks like assured or attainable predominance at least. That any class of any community should have political supremacy offered to them, and yet be too indifferent, or too modest, or too disinterested, to take it up—especially when that class have many wants, many disadvantages, and, as some fancy, many wrongs—has never yet been seen in the world's history. That, even if they were thus apathetic themselves, their advisers, their *exploiteurs* (to coin a much-needed foreign word), those who wish to guide them, or who hope to use them, would allow them to remain thus inactive and self-abnegating, is not to be expected. Therefore we must anticipate that sooner or later, probably before very long, the suffrages of the lowest and most numerous class in the constituencies, those who live by wages, those who labour with their hands, will elect the House of Commons—so far at least as the borough members are concerned. As regards the counties we do not yet feel competent to speak; but as a general rule we may assume that whom the working classes prefer (if they pull together) those the boroughs will return, and that what the borough members desire (if they pull together) that the House of Commons will enact. This is the great new fundamental fact we have to face. It is a new régime, no doubt, and one of grave import; but we do not know that it may not be regarded with more of hope than fear, if only the upper and middle classes will distinctly recognize that it is a new régime, and will act accordingly.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

#### PARIS GOSSIP.

THE metallic reserve in the Bank has again increased this week by more than 18,000,000, whilst the discount accommodation has declined 6,000,000. Private accounts have increased over 16,000,000, and notes in circulation have fallen off 9,000,000. These figures sufficiently show the want of confidence which continues to exist. The papers busy themselves with the interview at Salzburg (or "Ca se brouille" as it is termed here), but, as the *Patrie* remarks, journalists can only make conjectures, as it is quite impossible that what passed between the two Emperors could have got abroad.—M. Werther is said to have been charged by King William to thank the Emperor Francis Joseph for his liberal subscription of 100,000 florins towards repairing the disasters caused by the fire at Frankfort; there may be some irony in this instruction, as the King of Prussia has given nothing to the sufferers.—The *Moutour* of Monday says that it has received a letter dated the 20th of July, confirming a telegram of the same date, to the effect that the French legation in Mexico would in all probability shortly take its departure.—The official intelligence received from Spain would lead us to believe that the insurrection is making no headway, and will be trampled out in a few days. Several officers who made their escape over the frontier have been taken persons and transferred to Perpignan. On the other hand a despatch in cipher received from Madrid says that the Liberals had executed the Captain-General of Catalonia.—A communication from Italy represents Garibaldi as discouraged by reports received from within the walls of Rome, where the cholera was making victims. The secret committee is of opinion that it would be impossible to get up a movement, as the presence of the Pope is all that sustains the spirit of the Romans. Garibaldi has determined on seeking another combination. To prevent the desertions from the Anti-Slavery Legion from continuing, a liberal amount of largess has been given.—M. Rattazzi is expected here in a few days.

#### SMOKING ON THE SOUTH-EASTERN RAILWAY. TO THE EDITOR.

Sir,—I resort to your columns for the purpose of venting a grievance. I am frequently obliged to travel in the third-class carriages on the South-Eastern line, and I find that no notice is taken by the railway officials of those men (and their name is legion) who smoke systematically and habitually, while I am informed it is strictly prohibited in the first-class compartments; why should this difference exist, and why should a lady be annoyed in a third-class carriage by strong tobacco and dirty pipes when she enjoys a practical immunity by paying a higher fare? I speak chiefly of the Gravesend, Greenwich, and Chislehurst lines. I may add that on one occasion when I complained to the guard he did not put a stop to the obnoxious practice but simply subjected me to the inconvenience of changing carriages where there was no smoking, until we took in a cargo of smokers at the next station and my state became worse than at first.—I am, Sir, yours etc., HARRIET M.

I.S.—I enclose my name and address, but not for publication.

THE "SAPONACEOUS" BISHOP.—The Bishop of Oxford has been presiding at a conference on Sunday schools in the Isle of Wight, and on the occasion made a more "chaffy" speech than usual, and the clergymen and gentlemen assembled. In deprecating the idea of troubling children with too much of the Church system, he remarked, "If the teachers only had a generally foggy impression about the Church, and that was frequently the case, especially with persons who are continually talking about 'Our beloved Church,' nothing useful would be done." Most sensible people will agree with his lordship. Persons who are continually talking about the beloved Church are generally in fact nearly always foggy, and, consequently, bores. We cannot say always, because probably no Englishman has used the phrase so continually as his lordship himself. We venture to say that it is to be found in the majority of his lordship's addresses; and even so recently as the week before last his lordship, in addressing a grover audience at Hayward's Heath, introduced the touching expression, when he gave utterance to the queer sentiment that "education to be efficient must be religious, and to be religious it must have the moving spirit of the beloved Church of England."

#### POULTRY.

MR. GEYELIN learned some things in France. He saw turkeys hatching chickens. A hen finds a dozen chickens quite as many as she can bring up; but a turkey can hatch and protect a couple of dozen. Mr. Geyelin found large numbers of turkeys—on some farms as many as a hundred—busy hatching chickens. Some of them spend as many as six months in the year at this employment; and all the while they are rearing pullets they are fattening themselves. Pullets and turkeys, two kinds of birds by one process, are thus prepared for the market. Moreover, by this process the frugal French reserve the hens for the more profitable pursuit of laying eggs. The hens, instead of leading about their chickens and capons, have, like other French mothers, substitutes, who discharge their nursing duties for them. Turkeys are said to be the best protectors of chickens and capons. After considering the De Sora hoax, and recalling to mind many a similar one, successfully invented and propagated by our clever neighbours, the account which Mr. Geyelin gives of the *rise* by which the turkeys are beguiled into the functions of foster-mothers for chickens, must be received as a *hearsay* which has been believed by Mr. Geyelin:—"When a turkey has been hatching for some months, and shows a disposition to leave off, a glassful of wine is given her in the evening, and a number of chickens are substituted for the eggs. On waking in the morning, she kindly takes to them, and leads them about, strutting amidst a troop of 70 to 100 chickens with the dignity of a drum-major. When, however, a troop leader is required that has not been hatching, such as a capon or a turkey, then it is usual to pluck some of their feathers from the breasts, and to give them a glass of wine, and whilst in a state of inebriation to place some chickens under them. On getting sober the next morning, they feel that some sudden change has come over them, and as the denuded part is kept warm by the chickens, they also take kindly to them."

#### NAPLES.

A FRIEND in Naples sends us the following notes:—"Some time has elapsed since the discovery was announced of a bronze casket amidst the ruins of Pompeii. It was broken into many fragments, which have now been put together, and form one of the most interesting relics of the unfortunate city. It has been placed in the National Museum, in the famous collection of small bronzes. This artistic novelty is a *chef-d'œuvre* of its kind, whether as regards the elegance of its form or the exquisite finish of the work. It is still more remarkable for the beautiful *alto-rilievi* with which it is decorated, as well as for the mode of opening it, without any apparent lock, by means of two springs at the termination of the upper angles. It is the first time that such a rarity has been seen in the Museum; for the casket which was long since found in Pompeii, and described by the late Cav. Avellino, was not perfect, and many of the fragments were afterwards lost; nor was its primitive form ever ascertained. Many other articles of importance, besides the casket, were found at the same time, amongst which is a gold bulla, being now the second which exists in the Museum. The bulla, it is unnecessary to say, was worn on the breast by boys of noble descent, as may be seen on the statue of Nero, which is preserved in the Museum. A half "tomolo" measure for grain was also found; a knife with an ivory handle, modelled in the shape of a human hand; some drinking-glasses, with a patina quite new to Pompeii; and some agricultural instruments, which merit observation.—At last some progress has been made towards the completion of the column of 'Peace' in the Largo della Vittoria. Four Neapolitan sculptors were commissioned to execute each a lion, representing different epochs in the history of this province, and three have already been placed. Of the spirited production of Solari, who executed the beautiful monument erected in the Church of San Giuseppe at Chiaja, I have already spoken. It represents Revolution Triumphant, and by its bold and commanding attitude seems to defy all interference with its victory."

#### AN ALPINE ADVENTURE.

MR. A. G. GIBBLESTONE, of Magdalen College, Oxford, writes under date of Grimsel, Aug. 23, as follows:—"Mr. C. J. Trueman, of Oakwell, and myself left the Stein Alp yesterday at 1.30 a.m., meaning to come to this place by the Steinlimmire and the Trift Glacier Joch—two glacier passes—without guides. On reaching the base of the Thalstock Rocks, which have to be mounted in order to avoid the upper ice-fall of the Trift Glacier, we found that our best route was to cross a long bridge of frozen snow and ice connecting the glacier with the rocks. We had to cut steps along it, and while I was cutting the last, close to the rocks, the whole bridge suddenly gave way. I was instantaneously thrown backwards by the tilting up of the extremity of the bridge, and thrown headlong, more than 20ft. through the air, down into the chasm between the rocks and the glacier, bumping as I fell against falling masses of ice. When all was still I found myself unable to move, under blocks of *debris*, lying head downwards, while Mr. Trueman lay a little higher up in a similar position. After resting a little I was able to get to my knife and free myself from my bayonet, the strap of which was cutting my chest. I next slipped off the rope which was coiled round me; but my coat was held firmly down under an immense block of ice by the elbow and the right pocket. Had the block fallen an inch nearer, my right elbow must have been crushed, and we must have lain there and died. Slowly, and by degrees, I slipped out of my coat and got on to my feet. I found that we were under the glacier, and but a narrow band of sky was visible. Mr. Trueman was lying in pain, his right knee and calf under a very heavy immovable block. Recovering my axe, I cut away sufficient ice to free his leg and allow him to slide down into my former position; but here his knapsack jammed him against the block of ice, and it was not until I had unfastened it that he could slide out and get on to his legs, when we found that, beyond bruises and abrasions, we had sustained no serious injury, and had not lost anything, except a knife, guide-book, and a portion of my coat, which I had to cut off and leave in order to carry off the rest. Our first thoughts and words after ascertaining that we were both alive were to thank God for so narrow an escape."

A MYSTERIOUS PERSON.—*Le Noir Faune* of the lists at Ashby-de-la-Zouch seems to have risen from the dead to do honour to the Great Exhibition. A mysterious individual appears masked every night in a circus in Paris, where wrestling and feats of strength are exhibited, throws off his cloak, and, disclosing an athletic person attired in black silk tights and a black velvet jerkin, overthrows with apparent ease the most distinguished professional wrestlers of the Parisian ring. The superiority of the Unknown to these champions, hitherto deemed invincible, is so decided that they go down before him as certainly as Front de Bleu and Athelstan went down before the battle-axe of the Black Sluggard. Surely the editor of *Bell's Life* could pick out "a customer" who could tackle him for the honour of Devon or Cumberland.

EPILEPSY OR FITS.—A sure cure for this distressing complaint is now made known in a Treatise (of 18 pages) on Foreign and Native Herbal Preparations, published by Dr. O. Phelps Brown. The prescription was discovered by him in such a providential manner that he cannot conscientiously refuse to make it known, as it has cured everybody who has used it for Fits, never having failed in a single case. The ingredients may be obtained from any chemist. Send free to all on receipt of their name and address, by Dr. O. Phelps Brown, No. 2, King-street, Covent Garden, London.—[ADVT.]

#### FUN OF THE WEEK.

##### PUNCH.

HARD UP ON A WET DAY.—Richard: "What are you rinsing for, Bob?" Robert: "The *Beast!*" Richard: "You're never going to eat *Beef* again, Bob, are you? Why it isn't half-an-hour since breakfast!" Robert: "Well, I'm not exactly hungry, but one must do something!"

ECHO FROM SHEFFIELD.—Beales and Co. are getting up a dinner to "the chiefs who led the Van." What about those who ought to be in it?

SEASIDE NEWS.—A waiter at one of the hotels of a fashionable watering-place lately decamped with the entire silver and plate laid for a breakfast party. It is said that he also ate all the toast, and "left not a *rack* behind."

THE WEATHER AND THE CROPS.—Note. Always have your hair cut very short in the hottest weather.

DOUBLE-BASS.—Two Glasses of Bitter.

A DANGEROUS CHARACTER.—A man who "takes life" cheerfully.

A LITTLE GAME THAT DON'T PAY.—By the judgment of Baron Braunwell, the operative tailors have lost the game of *Piquet* they have been carrying on with their masters, and had better now pocket their losses, give up play, and go to work again.

We know not whether Sheffield has many "Wise Saws," but she certainly has very foolish Sawgrinders.

##### FUN.

A HEAD-SAINT-ER.—The *Court Circular* informs us that "the Emperor of Austria has conferred the order of St. Stephens upon his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales." Perhaps, on the strength of this decoration, the Prince will re-consider his decision not to visit Dublin.

THE WRITE WAY TO DO IT.—An Irish paper states that Mr. Whalley is so popular among the peasantry that he is inundated with letters asking for his autograph, and feels obliged to keep three clerks always at work to supply the required article.

SEASONABLE.—What to eat, drink, and avoid just now.—Grouse! Champagne!! and Werk!!!

"THAT WERE A CONSUMMATION!"—A friend of ours, who has been the victim of false prophets, says that he wishes the turf were on its list "legs."

FROM THE COLONIES.—Rabbits have increased so plentifully in Victoria, that the buildings of the Legislative Assembly will have to be promptly enlarged to accommodate the representatives of the numerous burrows that have sprung up there. "English hares have also shown themselves," says a certain journal, "in places where they were not expected to be." Three were discovered on the right cheek of a young gentleman of sixteen, who has devoted half his life to the cultivation of whiskers. The Acclimation Society is reported to be greatly delighted at this result of the importation of Macassar.

WHY WERE THE DAUGHTERS OF MOSES VERY "SWEET GIRLS?"—Because they were *Mo-lasses*.

"KNOW, ALL MEN, BY THESE PRESENTS."—We see that the Sultan has presented a handsome gold and diamond snuff-box to the enterprising lessee of the Italian Opera, Covent Garden. We are happy to note this very deserved recognition of *mauve*-GYE-RYAL.

CURRENT LITERATURE.—"Books in the running brooks."

##### JUDY.

THE TAILORS' STRIKE.—The Tailors have been at "log"; gerheads with their masters long enough; and it is now high time that there should be peace-work between them. We hold that the conduct of the coat-erie on strike is altogether un-seamly, that its members haven't a button-hole to creep through, and that, if they do not shortly "repair the breaches" at present existing, not only they, but their families also, will be "Unionists."

AWFUL.—A correspondent—and, we are sorry to say, one of the fair sex—has sent us the following atrocious:—"If my father's head were divided into two equal parts, what time of day would each portion represent?—Half-past eight (half p's *twelve*!)"

A LADY much disliked by a certain class of Householders—Lady Day.

ON DITS.—Mr. Charles Kean, who went to Buxton the other day, is, we are glad to hear, much better in health. We cannot help thinking that had he been to Buckstone before, the visit might have been attended with beneficial results.

THERE is no truth in the report that the Marquis Townshend is determined to bring to justice any manager permitting the performance of the "Beggar's Opera."

The words in the song, "My face is my fortune, Sir," were not written by Mr. Ernst Schulz.

SHEAR Nonsense.—The Tailors Strike.

FROM THE G.P.O.—Puffie Miles.—Hen-pecked Husbands.

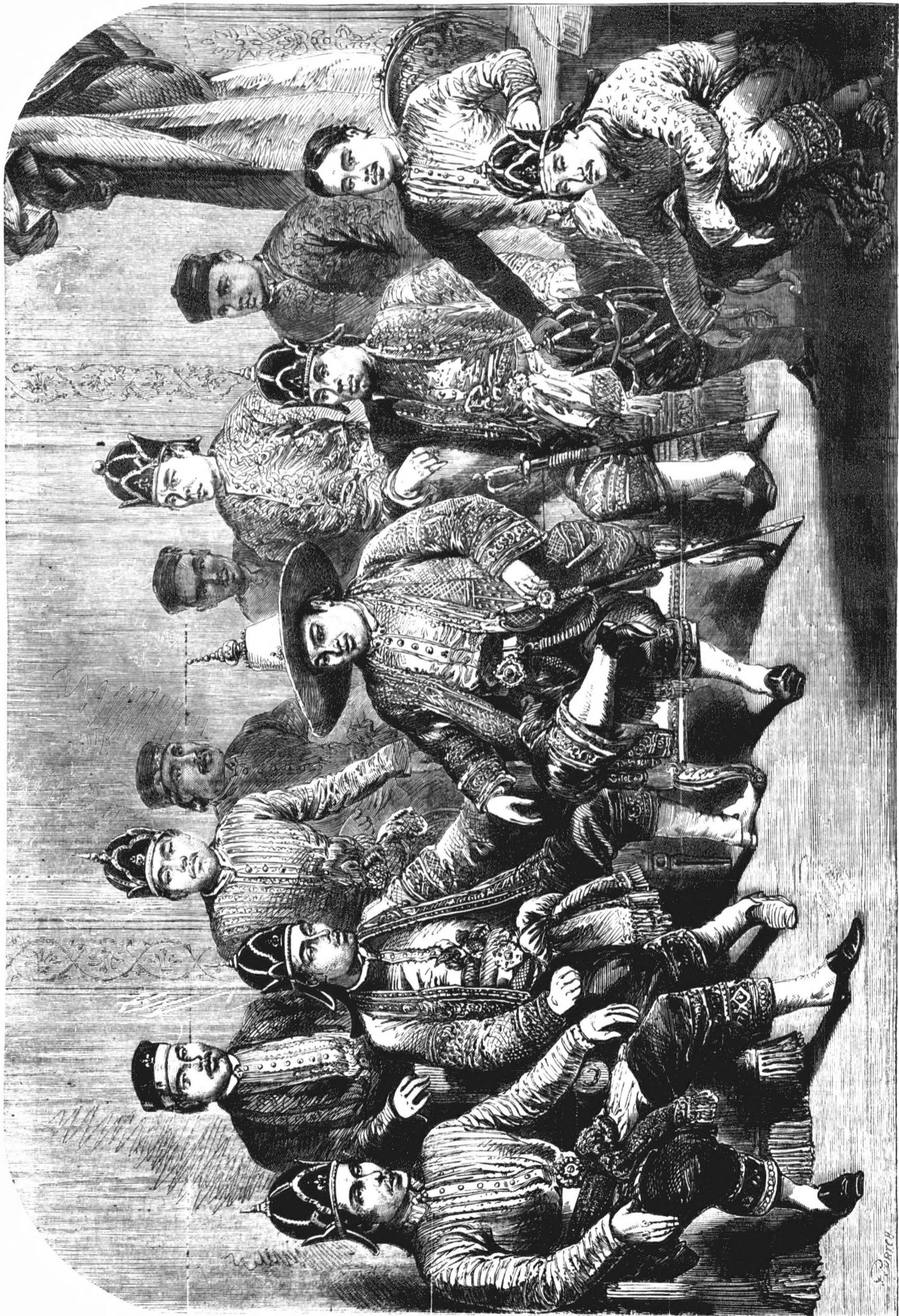
PERFECTLY EVIDENT.—Is "chaff" the more reprehensible in old or in young people?—In young people, certainly; because although its bad-in-age, it's most unquestionably worse in youth!

BAH!—When the Judges and Barristers go Circuit do the trains which convey them have "legal tenders?"

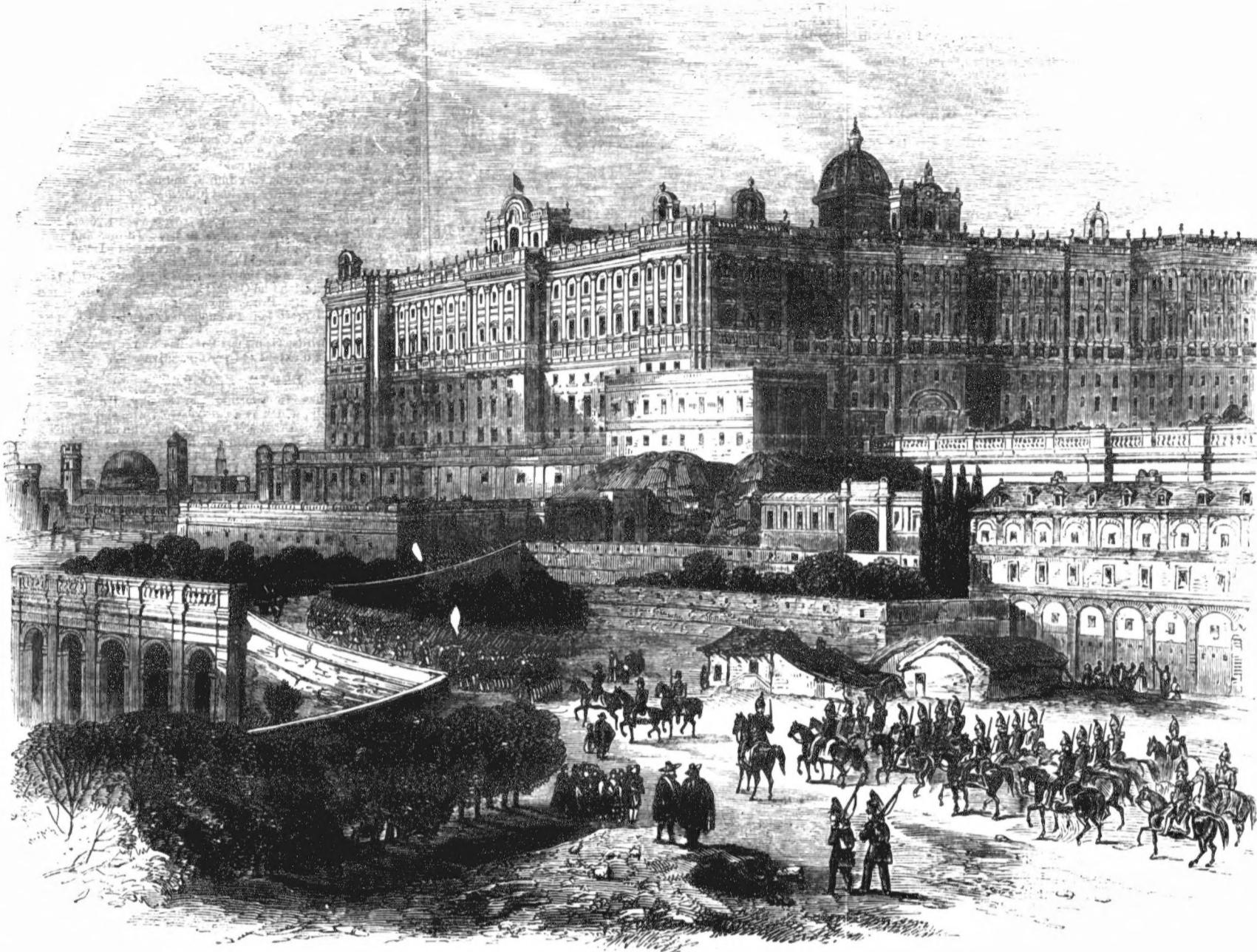
A ROYAL FAVOURITE.—The *Times* correspondent at Salzburg says that, on the occasion of the Marquis of Bath's recent visit to Vienna to invest the Emperor of Austria with the Order of the Garter, much disappointment was felt by the Empress at learning that Sir Henry Storks, by whom Lord Bath was accompanied, would not be permitted to accept the Grand Cross of the Iron Crown. Sir Henry was an old acquaintance of her Imperial Majesty, having had the good fortune to be able to be of some service to the Empress when her Majesty wintered, on account of her health, at Corfu, of which island Sir Henry was at the time governor. Lord Bath is the only member of the mission of investiture who has been permitted to accept any order; he has been made a Grand Cross of the Order of St. Leopold.

A USEFUL HINT.—The hints recently given by Mr. Monsell, M.P., as to the superiority of French over Irish butter have not been without their use. At a meeting of the Limerick Farmers' Club on Saturday last, Mr. Harris gave an account of a recent tour he has been making round the English butter markets with the view of acquiring information on this subject. He found that buyers complain that Irish butter is fraudulently made up, that the tare is irregular, that the butter is too strongly pickled, and packed so carelessly that its taste is deteriorated by the flavour of the cask. On the other hand, French butter is now generally preferred by reason of the superior cleanliness and care with which it is prepared, and of its being not so highly salted. It is made up neatly in 5lb. casks, and is protected by cloths from the taint of the wood. Mr. Harris found that nearly every store in Manchester was filled with French butter. At Rochdale he could make no sales, the French having obtained entire possession of the market. After failing in Lancashire he proceeded to London, but there too he could do no business; there too the French had got the start of him.

AN AERIAL STELLICIA.—On Sunday, the 1st of September, a grand aerial steeplechase, open to balloons of all nations, is to take place in Paris. The competitors are to be furnished with gas gratis, and are to start from the esplanade of the Invalides. The monster balloon, *Le Géant*, is already entered. The course and the conditions of running have not yet been made public.



THE SIAMESE REPRESENTATIVES AT THE COURT OF FRANCE.



THE ROYAL PALACE AT MADRID.

## The Poisoner's Daughter: A TALE OF THE COMMONWEALTH.

### CHAPTER I.

#### THE POISONER.

DURING the days of Cromwell's Protectorate of England there lived near London-bridge an alchemist of both famous and infamous repute—famous for his great knowledge of the occult sciences, and infamous from the association of his name with several mysterious cases of poisoning.

The shop of this man, whose name was Reginald Brame, situated in a quarter of the city then inhabited by people of moderate means, and generally of dubious character, was lowly and unpretending in appearance, presenting nothing remarkable in its exterior, except that it seemed to be the only means of entrance to a large brick mansion immediately in its rear. The small, dingy-looking shop of the alchemist had been, in fact, erected against the front of the mansion, filling up what had once been its front yard.

Although report had associated the name of Reginald Brame with dark deeds and sudden deaths, the keenest investigation of the police had always failed to discover the slightest proof against him, and each search of his premises ever ended by his sarcastic grin as he closed his door after his baffled visitors.

It was at the hour of dusk, after a dark and tempestuous day, that a man, muffled to the eyes in a heavy military cloak, and followed by two men in steel caps, paused before the shop of the alchemist. He made an imperative gesture to his followers, who instantly crossed the street and disappeared in the fog then settling down upon the city.

The stranger, after pulling his slouched hat far over his brow, and tossing his cloak still higher upon his face, so that nothing except a pair of very stern and piercing eyes were visible, placed his gloved hand upon the knob of the door and made a rude and unceremonious effort to enter.

"The cautious old heathen is on the alert," muttered the stranger, shaking the door with wrath. "Open the door, Reginald Brame."

The door did not open, but a panel in its upper part glided aside, and the thin, hawk-like face of the alchemist was thrust into the aperture, while his harsh, croaking voice demanded—

"Who is this that clamours at the door of an honest citizen like a cut-throat of the Thames?"

"Open your door and you may learn," replied the stranger, striking the door with his heavy boot, an action which caused the sword beneath his cloak to clash sharply against the stone step at the entrance.

"My friend or mine enemy?" said the wary alchemist, "for you are as like to be one as the other, before I unbolt my door to you I must know your name and business, and then I may or may not admit you."

"I am prepared to force an entrance, old man, nor will I give my name upon the street."

The haughty tones used by the stranger, his air of power, and a certain fierceness in his voice, greatly impressed the alchemist, who,

after peering sharply about, thrusting his bird-of-prey face far through the orifice in his scrutiny, replaced the sliding panel and slowly removed the many fastenings wherewith he guarded his door.

"The upper bar, the lower bar," muttered the stranger, as he listened to the movements of the alchemist, and speaking as if well acquainted with every bar and bolt as it was removed; "the cross-chain, the left bolt, the right, the first lock, the second, the third, and now I enter."

With these words he pushed open the door, the sudden action prostrating the alchemist upon the floor as he was cautiously opening the door.

No sooner had the stranger entered than he turned his back upon the astonished alchemist, rapidly replaced every fastening, and turned each key, then wheeling upon Reginald Brame, but with the cloak still up to his eyes, he said:—

"I did not intend to overturn you; blame your slowness for the fall. Rise, old man, and open the entrance to the Red House."

"The entrance to the Red House!" exclaimed Reginald, quivering both with rage and terror, and still recumbent upon the floor, his long white hair streaming over his white face in dishevelled locks, and his long yellow robe spread beneath him. "Man, I do not know you, nor do I know anything of the entrance to the Red House. The Red House has been empty these fifteen years—haunted, in fact—and my laboratory, the apartment adjoining, is built fairly and squarely against what was the front entrance of the Red House."

"Liar!" replied the stranger, suddenly letting fall the cloak, striking off his slouched hat, drawing his sword, and placing his foot upon the breast of the alchemist, pressing him to the floor. "Dare you trifle with me!"

"The Lord Protector!" gasped the alchemist, as he recognized Oliver Cromwell, the head of all England. "Mercy, my lord."

"Ah, you know me, vermin!" said the Lord Protector, removing his foot, but still holding the point of his sword at the withered throat of the alchemist. "And I know you well, Reginald Brame. I know you to be a base and dangerous man, and a cunning, plotting fox, ever ready and eager to sell your services for gold, neither Puritan nor Royalist, but a human bat, hovering and flitting amid the darkness of the times, pouncing upon anything that may offer gain. Report says you are a poisoner, a hastener of death, an aider of spendthrift heirs who grind their teeth with impatient longings for the money-boxes of their long-lived relatives—"

"All men are open to dark suspicions, my lord," interrupted the alchemist. "The highest as well as the lowest, my lord, are enveloped by the breath of slander."

Cromwell lowered, then raised his sword, as if about to smite the bold speaker; but observing no sneer upon the thin lips of the prostrate alchemist, he leaned upon his blade, muttering:—

"No, the man cannot be hinting at the death of the man Charles. The villain speaks truly—slander has envenomed even my good name, and denied that the glory and welfare of England are Cromwell's only labour. Sit there, old man, while I glance at your hair. Do not move, traitor, or I rob the hangman of his fee," he said, displaying his pistols.

The shop of the alchemist presented little to be seen, beyond a profusion of vials, retorts, jars of medicine, dried herbs and stuffed reptiles and uncouth birds. Upon all these Cromwell gazed searching and as if greatly interested, ever and anon taking a vial

in his hand and smelling at it, sometimes holding it near the swinging lamp suspended from the low ceiling, and moving about as if in haste.

The alchemist, reclining upon his elbow, followed these movements of the Lord Protector with his small, keen black eyes flaming wrathfully beneath their heavy, white and beetling brows; watching his formidable visitor uneasily as the vials were examined.

"What does he seek?" mused Reginald. "What fresh suspicion has been sprung upon me? What spies have been at work? Ah, devils, I see! He seeks the vial of ground pimento, left with me this morning by the Spanish sea captain, to be delivered this night to a certain person. My life, he has it in his hand!"

In fact, the investigations of the Lord Protector had placed in his hands a large vial of common appearance, which he uncorked, and applied to his nose.

"I have it," said he, approaching the lamp, and darting a threatening glance at the alchemist, who met it with a stare of feigned surprise.

"You should have guarded it better," remarked Cromwell, holding the vial aloft, and steadily regarding the features of the alchemist.

"I do not understand my lord."

"You should have hidden it more securely, or placed around it vials of quick and deadly poison, the inhalation of whose perfume would be sudden death. I have risked my life in the search," said Cromwell, as he shook the pimento from the vial into his hand, the act revealing a tiny roll of paper which had been concealed in the spic.

"Come, we have found a treasure," continued the Lord Protector, with a mocking laugh, as he shook the roll of paper from the vial and held it close to the lamp to read its contents.

"In cipher, eh? Well, experience has made me familiar with the machinations of the enemies of England," he muttered, as he bent his heavy brows in sharp study over the mysterious characters traced upon the paper.

This was a moment to be used by the alchemist, and while the Lord Protector bent all his attention upon the note, the long lean arm of Reginald Brame stole cautiously from his side and his thin skeleton-like fingers grasped and twisted a small brazen knob fixed in the side of a counter near him.

Unheard in the shop this action set in motion a bell within the Red House, so styled from once having been painted that colour, though time and weather had almost erased the tint and changed it to a dingy brown.

The signal, so cautiously given, warned the inmates of the Red House that imminent danger was approaching.

"So," said the Lord Protector, as he placed the note in his pocket, "it has been revealed that I am to sleep at Culver's house this night. Have I traitors in my own family?"

Cromwell at this time was haunted by fears of assassination, and justly. His enemies among all parties were numerous and unscrupulous, vigilant and daring. He wore at all times a secret coat of mail, and rarely slept twice in the same place. He hourly paid a heavy penalty for his greatness. He had attained the loftiest position of a powerful kingdom by the power and perseverance of his iron will and grasping ambition, and thus became an object of envy, hate and revenge. Unceasing, harassing and astute watchfulness alone saved him from day to day.

The paid fidelity of spies had informed him that a plot to assassi-

nate him was afoot, and the adventuresomeness of his nature had led him to attempt the unravelling of the plot himself. He felt a relief in boldly confronting danger, far preferable to patient trust in his followers.

"Now, traitor," said he, turning to the alchemist, who retained his natural calmness, "reveal all. The Tower of London still has its racks, its torturing boots, its thumb screws and its headsman. Speak! How come this vial in your shop?"

"I will speak but the plain truth, my lord," replied the alchemist, with all the calmness of innocence. "Persons often leave articles with me to be called for by other parties. Sometimes a stuffed bird of rare plumage—"

"Ay, this is a stuffed bird of rare plumage" interrupted Cromwell, mockingly, as he held up the vial.

"True my lord," continued Reginald. "That was left with me this morning by a Spanish sea-captain, unknown by name to me, to be delivered to some one who is to call here to-night and ask for the 'vial left by the Spaniard.' And that, I solemnly swear, is all I know of the matter."

"Of your knowledge, old man, I may know more hereafter," said Cromwell, as he replaced the pimento in the vial, and returned the latter to the shelf. At what time is it to be asked for?"

"At midnight, my lord."

"A fit hour for such deeds of the devil's prompting. Now rise, and let us enter the Red House. No trifling! I have my suspicions that Albert De Vere, once called Earl of Branchland, a pestiferous royalist and declared outlaw, is under its roof."

"My noble lord I swear—"

"Silence, nor add perjury to treachery, old man," cried Cromwell, sternly. "Tis said that you have a fair daughter named Lenora—ah, you stare! You see I am well informed. Report says there is no dame nor damsel so fair, and that Albert De Vere deems her an angel incarnate, as well as sundry others. Haste, man; I have no time to lose."

Reginald Brame arose from the floor, trembling in every limb. The extent of the knowledge of the Lord Protector astonished him, and the consciousness that his head was in the lion's mouth terrified him. But if the fugitive Earl of Branchland was in the Red House, he knew nothing of it, nor had he any wish that his daughter Lenora should encourage the suit of the banished and outlawed earl, towards whom he entertained the most bitter personal animosity.

But perceiving that the piercing eyes of Cromwell were studying his features intently, the alchemist lighted a small lamp, and bowing humbly, said:—

"Will my lord follow or precede his servant?"

"Look you, Reginald Brame," replied the Lord Protector, sternly "I have followers without, and unless I return to them within a certain time they are to seek me in the Red House. You understand. Now lead on. If I but suspect foul play I will thrust you through to the very hilt."

"There is no danger my lord," said the alchemist, as he entered his laboratory, followed by the Lord Protector, sword in hand.

## CHAPTER II.

### THE GLOVE AND ROPE.

The laboratory of Reginald Brame, though a small and compact apartment, was fitted up far more thoroughly for his experiments in alchemy, chemistry and pharmacy than was usual among the numerous charlatans of the age.

He was no dabbler in science, but a learned and scientific man, originally deeply imbued with a love for the ennobling pursuits of science and art, but gradually turning all his attention to the accumulation of gold. This inordinate avarice had at length blinded him to the value of his lore and led him to devote much of his time to the attempt to transmute base metals into gold. No chemist of that day was his superior, but he used his knowledge for the darkest purposes.

The coals in his furnace were aglow as he entered the laboratory with Cromwell, proving that he had been experimenting a few minutes before; and as the Lord Protector scented the noxious vapours rising from a crucible among the coals he said:—

"What devil's broth are you brewing, old man? What a strange scent! Pah; let us hasten out of it," and he glanced quickly about, seeking a door.

But door there was none, except that by which they had just entered. Nor was there any window except a small skylight, then covered by a heavy shutter.

"How careless!" exclaimed the alchemist, hastening to remove the crucible from the coals. "My haste to attend to your summons, my lord, made me forget this matter."

"Hasten to lead us out of this poisonous den," commanded Cromwell, covering his mouth with his cloak.

Reginald stooped to the floor, and scraping aside a heap of ashes grasped the iron ring thus laid bare, and raised a small trap-door, beneath which appeared a flight of narrow stone steps.

"Come on, my lord," he said, after descending about ten feet to a paved passage below.

Cromwell gazed keenly down the steps, while the alchemist held the lamp so as to reveal the stone stairs, and then boldly descended until he stood by Reginald's side.

"You called yourself an honest citizen," said Cromwell, as he surveyed the dark passage before him; "but what hath an honest citizen to do with such villainous underground ways?"

"The times are unsettled and perilous, my lord, and furious mobs sometimes rob honest citizens. This way, my lord," replied Reginald, striding on, no longer with the feeble air which had hitherto characterised his movements, but with a firm, bold step, as if conscious of his power.

So marked a change did not fail to strike the vigilant Lord Protector, whose grasp upon his sword grew more rigid, and who pulled his pistols more to the front.

Some twenty paces along the narrow passage carried them to the foot of another flight of narrow stone steps, which the alchemist descended, and then raising a trap-door entered a small and empty room closely followed by the Lord Protector.

"We are now in the Red House, my lord," said the alchemist.

"Lead me immediately to your daughter's sleeping apartment," commanded Cromwell, imperiously.

"My lord has certain information," began Reginald; but at that instant the door leading from the small room was thrown open, and a young lady of majestic figure and extraordinary beauty entered, saying, in an haughty voice:—

"Who is it that demands to be led to my sleeping apartment? Ah, the Lord Protector," she continued, with a stately courtesy. "But what right has even Lord Protector Oliver Cromwell to demand entrance to the sleeping apartment of an English maiden?"

"To seek for an outlawed traitor, pert lady, the Lord Protector may enter where he pleases," replied Cromwell, unabashed. "Lead on, Reginald Brame."

"What traitor means your lordship?" demanded Lenora, for she was, as she remained unmoved in the doorway.

"One Albert De Vere—ah, you start, my daring lady. Lead on, old man, or my sword will give you haste."

There was an angry flinch upon the rugged features of the Lord Protector as he spoke; for accustomed to instant and even servile obedience, the defiant air of Lenora nettled him keenly, while her evident reluctance to allow a visit to her bedchamber seemed to declare that his suspicions were well founded.

"Give way, my daughter," said the alchemist, regarding Lenora with angry suspicion. "The Lord Protector has a right to search for traitors."

"The Earl of Branchland is no traitor," replied Lenora, hunching, as she moved aside.

"Girl!" exclaimed Cromwell, grasping her arm, "perhaps you

are as great a traitress as Albert De Vere is a traitor, eh? Have a care, have a care, imprudent girl, or we arrest you. Would you like to see the Tower? Ha! Lead on, Reginald Brame. There may be better game afoot than an outlawed earl!"

The alchemist, pale as his thin and wrinkled cheeks ever were, grew ghastly pallid as the Lord Protector uttered these last words, and the lamp he held shook in his hand.

Fortunately for him Cromwell did not perceive this sudden emotion, as the alchemist was in advance, entering the hall.

Passing through this hall, and ascending a flight of stairs, they at length paused before a door, at which the alchemist said—

"This is the bed-chamber of my daughter, my lord."

"Open the door, Reginald Brame—or wait, we will do it ourselves," said the Lord Protector, grasping the knob. "Ha! Locked! The key—or here, my boot shall be the key. My life on it, the apprentice did not lie!"

With these words Cromwell dashed his heavy boot against the lock, shattering it from its fastenings, and instantly rushed into the room.

"Did you mark his words?" whispered Reginald to his daughter, hastily seizing the chance to exchange a word with her. "He said 'the apprentice did not lie!'"

"Hold forward that lamp, old man," commanded Cromwell, as he moved about the room. "I have certain information, Reginald Brame. A closet at the left of the chimney-place—ah! here is the closet. Locked!—every thing in the house is locked! The key! the key!" he exclaimed, striking the door of the closet with his sword hilt, for it opened outwardly, and bade defiance to his violence.

"I will open it, my lord," said Lenora, with great dignity, as she drew a key from her girdle. "But my lord, you are alone, and if it be true that a traitor is hidden in that closet, will he not be a desperate man?"

"The key, girl!" cried Cromwell, snatching it from Lenora's hand and thrusting it into the lock fiercely. "When feared Oliver Cromwell one man?"

As he spoke he jerked open the door and advanced his sword, crying:—

"So! Yield to the Lord Protector!"

The light of the lamp beaming into the open closet, revealed a tall and stately figure, calm and majestic face, with steady, fathomless eyes gazing straight at the Lord Protector. Motionless in limb and feature, grandly silent, and clad in a garb of rich black velvet, the flowing locks covered by a cavalier hat, adorned with a drooping plume, there was a power in this figure from which Cromwell recoiled with a cry of terror and horror, while his sword fell from his hand—

"Great God! King Charles!"

But the Lord Protector of England was not a man to be thrust from his stout courage longer than for an instant, and wrath immediately took the place of fright.

"A trick—a dastardly, treasonable trick!" he exclaimed, as he sprang forward and snatched up his sword. "A wax figure of the man Charles, made to insult the Lord Protector! We arrest both of you! You shall repent this pleasantry in straw and fitters!"

Oliver Cromwell in a passion was terrible, and the boldest hearts of England had quailed when the roar of this lion of the battle spoke of his rage.

Deep insulted and mortified he glared at the alchemist with eyes which threatened instant death, while his rage, choking his speech foamed upon his quivering lips. Nothing was more de-testable to the mighty usurper than to be suddenly confronted with a portrait or any kind of semblance of the unfortunate King Charles the First, whose Royal head his unsparing power and merciless ambition had hurried to the block. The figure in the closet was faithful representation in wax of the hapless monarch, and neither the terror nor the wrath of the Protector was unnatural.

"My lord," replied Lenora boldly and yet respectfully, "no agency of mine nor of my father's brought your highness into this house. Not with my consent was your lordship admitted into this apartment."

"Close the closet!" thundered Cromwell stamping furiously, and unable to resist or to answer the calm reasoning of the young lady. "See to it that the figure be destroyed before to-morrow noon, or by the Lord of Israel neither age nor sex shall save you from speedy punishment. What! Do you not know that it is treason to keep any semblance of the tyrant Charles? If we push this matter it may cost you your heads."

"So be it," replied Lenora, who hated the Protector with the bitter hate of a thorough royalist; yet one might think that enough English blood had already been shed in making the power of the Lord Protector."

Cromwell as bold as a lion himself, ever admired courage in others, whether friend or foe. A grim smile covered his heavy lips as he said:—

"It is perhaps fortunate that you are a woman or we might tremble. You are royalist and must be watched. Reginald Brame, why have you taught your daughter to hate Oliver Cromwell?"

"Your highness she hath ever been perverse and obstinate," began the alchemist, but Cromwell's restless glance suddenly fell upon a man's glove lying near the wall.

"What's that? A glove—a man's glove—and by all signs lately worn. Hold the lamp nearer, old man. So—a name? No, but the initials and the crest of an earl. 'A.B.' So it is true, then, he was here—the Branchland crest—a serpent crushed in a hand of iron. Now, girl, what have you to say?"

"Nothing, my lord. Your highness has simply found a gentleman's glove. 'What else?' replied Lenora, calmly.

"What else?" exclaimed the alchemist, greatly agitated, and regarding his daughter with angry eyes. "Have you dared to hold speech with that young man! Have I not implored, threatened you! My lord, let us search this house from attic to cellar, to find the youth!"

The Protector saw the alchemist was in earnest, and replied:—

"It is well. Lead on. The glove hath every sign that it hath been lately worn."

Lenora hurried near her father, and whispered—

"I can help to search for another."

"You are too true a royalist."

"Better not test the matter," replied Lenora, with sharp bitterness. "If one, then both, if you aid."

"Hold," said Cromwell, as they were about to leave the room.

"Upon what opens this window?"

"Upon the court-yard below," replied Lenora, hastily. "Come, my lord."

"Ha!" cried Cromwell, with a deep ejaculation of surprise, as he opened the window, "What means this rope fastened to the iron of the shutter? There has been an escape made here. Hold forward the lamp. So. A court-yard! I see no court-yard below, but a narrow passage between two walls. This is proof. A man's glove and rope-ladder! Lead the way to some outlet in the street."

"There is none, except as we came, my lord."

"No! Then show me a front window. Haste."

"This way, my lord," said the alchemist, as he conducted the Protector to a window overlooking the street in front.

Cromwell opened the window, and, leaning from it, blew a shrill whistle which was soon answered in the street below.

"Jameson!" said the Protector.

"Is here," replied a voice below.

"Haste! Twenty or more! Ladders to the windows!" commanded Cromwell.

(To be continued.)

## SPORTS AND PASTIMES.

### RACING PROSPECTS.

THE transient lull that occurs about this time in the ordinary course of the racing season was manifested in the early part of the week, not only by the thin attendance at Albert-gate, but the absence of anything like general interest in connection with forthcoming events. Monday may be said to have been distinguished by a Hermit-Achievement *furor*, so great and general was the desire to back these popular favourites, not only singly but coupled. At one period of the afternoon, 63 to 40 was laid and taken about each, but towards the close Mr. Chaplin's colt had decidedly the call, 6 to 4 being the outside offer against him, and one commissioner desiring to obtain 600 to 400 could not be accommodated. Vauban, as may be surmised, was very infirm, and bookmakers seemed determined in their hostility against him, nevertheless, the Duke of Beaufort's colt was not without supporters, 100 to 8 being accepted several times, and when these odds were absorbed 1,200 to 100 was booked. There were several offers to back Julius, and in some instances 100 to 6 found takers, but as a rule 20 to 1 was the price stipulated for. D'Estourne found a friend at 1,000 to 30, and here active speculation on the race ceased. Some few bets were laid on the Cesarewitch and Cambridgeshire, the well-remembered names of Thalia and Proserpine again cropping up, while the irrepressible Mail Train found a supporter at 1,000 to 10. For the Derby, Count Baththyany's *Typhus* was backed at the unusual price of 27 to 1, whilst Geant des Batailles and Mercury were be-friended to a limited extent at their respective odds.

### LEGER PROSPECTS.

Achievement has, in sporting phraseology, "come again;" and the brown filly, which as a two-year-old won eleven races out of thirteen, has shown that she was not quite run off her long legs, but required only rest to commence a new course of "flying." She has won in a canter from Vauban; and bettors who were rash enough before the race for the Great Yorkshire Stakes to lay 10 to 1 against her for the St. Leger were fain after the race to make her and Vauban change places in the betting. Indeed the odds which were obtainable against Vauban for the Leger would scarcely have been offered against Achievement for the forthcoming great race at Doncaster. The victory of Achievement makes the approaching St. Leger more interesting than ever; for, if Achievement be herself again, the public performances of the various horses would lead us to believe that Hermit can beat Vauban, and Achievement can beat Hermit. And it is not improbable that, after all, two out of the five great three-year-old races—the Two Thousand, One Thousand, Derby, Oaks, and St. Leger—will go to the great Stockwell's progeny.

### PIGEON-SHOOTING AT THE GUN CLUB.

The fineness of the weather induced several gentlemen to have one day more as practice, for "the 1st," and on Saturday, therefore, about 150 of Offer's best birds (for the time of year) were trapped. Mr. William Gregory took six sweepstakes, Mr. Frederick Norris half that number, and Captain Talbot had five for his share. The other gentlemen did not win during the afternoon. There were 91 birds killed and 53 missed, the "ring division," which was well represented, getting it very hot. There was also some starling-shooting, at which game Mr. Norris and Mr. Gregory were the winners.

### LORD PALMERSTON ON GUNNERY.

The following letter, written by Lord Palmerston ten years ago, in the midst of his numberless avocations as Prime Minister, affords so remarkable an illustration of the activity of his mind and of the prompt, vigorous grasp which he was capable of taking of matters of scientific interest, that it seems well worth preserving. The letter was submitted for opinion by Lord Panmure to the officer whom he usually consulted at that period on subjects of gunnery, with the following characteristic note:—

"My dear —, —Read and inform me on the abstruse philosophy of our Prime Minister; I wonder where we are to find a circular range of a mile radius?"

PANMURE.

Lord Palmerston's letter is as follows:—

December 20, 1857.

"My dear Panmure,—There is an investigation which it would be important and at the same time easy to make, and that is, whether the rotation of the earth on its axis has any effect on the curve of a cannon ball in its flight. One should suppose that it has, and that while the cannon ball is flying in the air, impelled by the gunpowder in a straight line from the cannon's mouth, the ball would not follow the rotation of the earth in the same manner which it would do so if lying at rest on the earth's surface.

"If this be so, a ball fired in the meridional direction, that is to say, due north or due south, ought to deviate to the west of the object at which it was aimed, because during the time of the flight that object will have gone to the east somewhat faster than the cannon ball will have done.

"In like manner, a ball fired east ought to fly less far upon the earth's surface than a ball fired due west, the charges being equal, the elevation the same, and the atmosphere perfectly still. It must be remembered, however, that the ball even after it has left the cannon's mouth will retain the motion from west to east which it has before received by the rotation of the earth on whose surface it was, and it is possible, therefore, that except at very long ranges the deviations above mentioned may in practice turn out to be very small, and not deserving the attention of any artilleryman.

"The trial might be easily made in any place in which a free circle of a mile or more radius could be obtained; and a cannon placed in the centre of that circle, and fired alternately north, south, east, and west, with equal charges, would afford the means of ascertaining whether each shot flew the same distance or not.—Yours sincerely,

PALMERSTON.

"It has been ascertained that the rotation of the earth produces a sensible effect on the oscillating pendulum."

The error into which Lord Palmerston fell of supposing that the deviation of a ball fired due north or south would invariably be westerly will not escape due notice. The deviation due to the earth's rotation is of course different in each hemisphere. In the northern hemisphere the deviation is always to the right of the gun, in the southern hemisphere it is always to the left. Thus the deviation of a gun fired north in the northern hemisphere is east; when firing south it is west; when the practice takes place in the southern hemisphere it is west in a shot travelling south. The subject is one which has often engaged the attention of philosophers, to whom it has more interest than it can ever possess for practical men; for so many corrections have to be applied, and the error is in itself so small, that the deviation of projectiles due to cosmical causes may well be disregarded, and the experiments which Lord Palmerston suggested were never instituted. But Lord Palmerston's letter possesses an interest quite independent of its practical value, and has been published by Lord Daubeny's permission in the current number of the "Proceedings of the Royal Artillery Institution."

At seven o'clock on Sunday evening, as two gentlemen resident in Queenstown, named Scott and Bailey, were sailing in the harbour the boat was caught in a spell and upset. Both were drowned.

## THE DRAWING ROOM.

## THE REFORM LEAGUE FOR LADIES.

WANT of enough serious occupation no doubt causes many women to think more of those details of dress which their natural relations to the other sex make, within certain limits, honest, important. Vanity and vice may be words of like meaning, and we cannot deny that some reliance on a woman's vanity enters into her calculations of her hairdresser and milliner. But hair-dressers and milliners do not come of the line of Solomon, and English-women have not a tenth part of the vanity to which the trades that prey on them ascribe their readiness to be deluded. It is modesty, not ostentation—the desire to avoid strange observation, and not the desire to court it—that has made the greater number of our countrywomen wish to be dressed like their neighbours. The question is, however, as in Paris, whether this or that method of dress be brilliant or enchanting. The magic that turns words into gold for the English milliner lies almost always in her answer to the question, "Is that what is worn now, or what will be worn usually during the season for which it is bought?" Crinoline holds its own so firmly because a lady without crinoline was noticeable as such, and a mark for observation because of the false emphasis established by peculiarity of dress. It may be well to be observed of a few honourable men for gentleness of wit, or any womanly perfection; but to be observed of all the world, strangers and friends, simple and wise, for wearing or not wearing a particular kind of petticoat, is what the good, natural Englishwoman very justly shrink from. Having the game thus in their own hands, our English milliners have very much abused, of late years, the adventage given them. They change fashions continually, to compel continual purchase of their wares, and make changes as violent and sudden as they can, in order to compel their customers to buy new goods before the old ones are worn out. Of late also, they have systematically contrived their fashions to secure for their own benefit the most wasteful expenditure upon useless material.

Now, just when the milliners had reached the point of making the laws of fashion, as to many husbands know to their cost, excessive in the penurious impasse, and when they had added insult to injury by making decent women follow the whims of the indolent, the hair-dresser became envious of the good fortune. Men have taken to wearing their beards, and paying slight occasional regard to their hair. They are strong-headed scorners of gross and pomatum, dyes and curling tongs, and their bold heads do not blush to go wiggles. They draw the hairdresser to his wits' end, which was not far, and there he found out how he might persuade the women to buy of him, and tuck up under their own natural tresses the stuff that he could no longer persuade men to buy of him. He made a bold dash for the rescue of his wretched hair-dyes from an absolute neglect, and succeeded in persuading many over-trustful, not a few of them being, perhaps, also foolish women, that hair and even faces of a certain colour had become usual. Now he is delivering a master-stroke. This or that thing might be said, though nothing could be well said, on behalf of one particular mania for golden hair. But if the hairdresser finds that he can, at will, ordain a change from golden hair to black, from blue to complexion to brown, he knows his market thenceforth, and will trade in it as if he were also a milliner.

There are only two remedies for this evil. One is a recognised and general liberty, every one being left to suit the dress to the desires and means; the special need and comfort of the wearer. The day for better plan may come as the world draws near to the millennium. As the world is, however, a customary standard of dress is the only sure safeguard against the aspect of eccentricity in matters of small import, that often impresses which—however strongly the French aristocrat may express his opposite opinion—we all know that Englishmen and English-women alike shun, and show their sense in shunning.

But if a standard of dress is inevitable, why should we leave the arrangement of it in the hands of traders, who are, for the most part, wretchedly uneducated, who only education has usually been directed towards the extinction of all natural taste, and who have conspicuously missed their opportunities? It should be no difficult task, and it would be no ill one, to establish in this country a "fashion committee"—and why not with one of the Prince's or the Queen's Council? of persons of such rank as would give a weighty and decided opinion upon points of fashion. These might receive a few fees, or a few guineas, but they must be consistent with their status, or they will surely offend, as fit fashion of dress is not easily given. Let there be law still, but let us change the agents. Let the ladies in their turn have a Reformed Parliament for the enacting of their laws of fashion, and have a voice of their own in framing them. But as for the hair-dyeing and face-painting, all sensible women are still free to laugh at that, and it will be their own fault if they do not put it quietly aside.

## FASHIONS.

The most popular dressmakers are busier than ever, for they are preparing for the autumn and likewise for the *demi saison*—that intermediate month, when so many individual fantastic fancies rather than any decided fashion, prevail in a lady's toilette. The short loose paletots are so generally worn, that any further description would be needless. The *pyjum-paletot*, fitting the figure closely, always looks well with a silk skirt cut from the same piece of material; and lastly, there is a third form, pointed at the back, and falling loose with two square ends in front, something like the old-fashioned mantles; and this last, it is supposed, will be the popular shape for autumn wear. It is made with double sleeves; the first fits the arm closely, and the second is the Hungarian sleeve, cut square at the bottom. The long Jewess sleeve, pointed at the end, is still worn, but never with this new paletot with square ends; it accompanies rather the small loose jackets intended for country wear, and also *neglige* morning toilettes.

Thin dresses over silk slips are all the rage at the present moment, and everyone knows what pretty and effective toilettes white muslins and tulletrane prove over blue, pink, and mauve silk skirts. The thin skirts are trimmed this year with either a *bouillon*, or a flounce ornamented with lines of insertion sewn on at regular intervals so as to form slanting lines. These lines are either guipure or Valenciennes lined with silk; embroidered straps are likewise used, but they are more costly, as they have to be worked expressly. This trimming is of course for white evening dresses, as for morning wear, black grenadine and white alpaca are worn over coloured silk slips. The effect is very pretty, not in the least heavy, and decidedly novel. Both the grenadine and alpaca dresses are trimmed with tongue-shaped straps of the same material piped all round with satin. These straps are all cut separately; they do not require much material, but a good deal of time, which is a matter of calculation only with those who make their dresses at home. These materials are likewise trimmed with *rouleaux* sewn at each side of straps two inches wide. Gimp and jet are naturally too heavy for such light fabrics; but they are still in high favour for thick silks.

Ribbon sashes are only worn with muslin and gauze dresses; for silks, *frills*, &c., they are made of the same material, corded all round, or otherwise edged. The ends are very long and very wide, and are fastened either at the side of the back, or arranged so as to loop up the skirt.

## THE GARDEN.

## HARDY FRUIT GARDEN.

STRAWBERRY runners, I did in pots, for the purpose of forcing in the ensuing winter, must be shifted without further delay into the pots in which it is intended they should fruit. Picked large, 132s alone are fit for this purpose. Pot them into about two-and-a-half parts of good rich fibrous loam, and one of thoroughly decayed spit-ranure. One good crock alone, properly placed, will be necessary for drainage; upon that place a slight layer of manure, as above. Do not bury the crowns too deeply, and pot moderately firm. When potted, do not omit the precautions necessary to secure them against worms, which enter the pots tidy, where these are not placed upon ashes or some similar material with which they disagree to come in contact. Place them in a fully exposed situation, where the sun can shine fully upon them from early morning until past noon. Do not, as is too frequently the case, commence giving manure-water to them until their roots begin to "feel" the inner sides of the pots, as too much liquid has a great tendency to sour the soil where no gross-feeding roots are present in an active state. Other "runners" layered in the ground and intended for the purpose of making fresh plantations with, should have the connecting link with the parent plant severed in two. This will give them a full opportunity of establishing themselves quickly, with no need of further parental support. No time should be lost, and especially should moist, showery weather prevail, in forming fresh beds as quickly as possible when the plants have once arrived at this stage. They have need of all the "stored up" resources possible, to enable them efficiently to meet the demands which are in anticipation respecting the forthcoming spring crop.

## HARDY FLOWER GARDEN, BEDDING PLANTS, &amp;c.

CHOOSE a favourable opportunity to go thoroughly into the subject of "Bedding out," with the view of attaining greater success next season than has been arrived at this. Untiring attention to the several merits of individual plants, whether as regards form, colour, or habit, will be useful where a proper blending of plants—whether grouped sparingly, or placed *en masse*—is desired. Bear in mind that every garden, of any pretension, should have some change from what it was last season. The present style of "Bedding-out" is sufficiently monotonous in itself, without too great a repetition of old blunders, &c. Of pelargoniums some decisive choice must be made from amongst the many varieties, of every hue and colour, now in existence, choosing those only which for certain merits are best adapted for the purpose for which they are to be used next spring; for to store away, a few weeks hence, numberless varieties, with no settled plan of action, will entail throughout the winter a vast amount of useless labour. Where gardeners do not, as a rule, plan out their own ways of planting, let us require to follow those of their master, the "old man" of the field to plant at the great meetings there is to be seen, and as close as to what is required as is possible. Care and attention, in order that all may have a due quantity of food preparing for the emergency. As regards *Zonal Pelargoniums*, tri-colours, &c., of the Miss Pollock section, I may remark that though good strong cuttings will strike freely at this season, the plants are likely to suffer the winter's many drawbacks better if taken up from the beds at a later date while they are. They take up less room in the aggregate; are decorative during the winter, in the shape of fine bushes; and the cuttings root readily in the earlier part of April; quickly forming the healthiest plants with proper treatment than other not over robust autumn-sown ones.

## KITCHEN GARDEN.

DO not delay taking up any potato which show symptoms of ripening slightly. If left, beyond what is absolutely necessary, in the soil, they become still more liable to the attacks of the "disease," which is likely to be very prevalent this season. Do not let them lay in the open air longer than is needful; light is a deteriorating influence upon them. Look well after seedling wheat at this season; they too frequently raise their heads amongst growing crops, and shed innumerable seeds quickly, if not sown after. Pull them all up, and burn them. The hoe will be needed more frequently now; even at this season, a compost may be raised which is scarcely required in the field; it should be set in a partly shaded N. or E. field, so as to shelter the seedlings, and cabbage, upon very light soils. Sow endive for the final crop; those that failed the Dicksell Prize receives general recommendation for its lousy and other good qualities. In transplanting earlier sowings which are intended to stand through the winter, plant the crowns deeply; they bear so much better, and are not near so likely to be injured by severe frosts as when dibbed out in the ordinary shallow way.—*W. E. in the Gardener's Chronicle.*

## RELIGIOUS INSTRUCTION.

THE opinion which we very lately expressed as to the worthlessness of routine religious instruction, when given in the ordinary course of the teaching of the average schoolmaster and schoolmistress, was meant of course to apply to the case of poor schools in town and country. But it is equally applicable to the average teaching of the large majority of the schools frequented by the middle and upper classes of English life; and if the clergy and laity who fight so zealously for the present system would only recall the facts of their own school-days, they would soon come to modify their views on the matter. How many of us are there, then, who look back upon the history of their mental growth, who can honestly attribute any real benefit to that drilling in the outlines of religious dogma which constituted an element in the daily or Sunday routine of their school work? Of course there are exceptional cases, just as there are exceptional cases in the school instruction of the poor. But take, say, a dozen or a score of English gentlemen, clergy and laity together, and question them as to the actual tendency of catechetical or Scriptural teaching to which they were subjected, of course not their answers, form your conclusions therefrom, and then apply the natural corollary to the case of the schools of labourers' and artisans' children. Is it not the fact that perhaps not one in half a dozen will pretend that such knowledge of Christianity as he may possess, or such practical sense of the force of religious obligation as he may cherish, is to be traced to the influence of any schoolmaster whatever? Take all the chief public schools—Eton, Westminster, Winchester, Harrow, and the rest, with the numerous grammar schools and new "colleges" in various parts of the country, and examine closely into the results of such distinctive theological and biblical instruction as they may communicate. Can it be seriously alleged that where that instruction has either enlightened the intellect, or moulded the character, it has been the result of formal school routine teaching, and not rather of that peculiarly personal influence which was so manifest in such examples as that of Dr. Arnold at Rugby? Is it not undeniable that the peculiar kind of religious teaching which is communicated by the schoolmasters and schoolmistresses of the poor is found positively mischievous rather than beneficial in our own case? Anything real and elevating that we may be conscious of has invariably come from sources of another kind. Why, then, do we go on thus applying one rule to the children of the rich and another to the children of the poor? If the gabbling or drawing of catechetical formularies, or the learning by heart a series of theological statements, intercalated between sums in arithmetic and Latin translations, has been found so utterly worthless to ourselves, how can we continue to wonder that the adult mechanic or artisan so seldom exhibits any signs of having been well taught in his childhood.—*Full Mail Gazette.*

## LITERATURE.

"The Dogs of the British Islands: being a Series of Articles and Letters by various Contributors, Reprinted from the *Field* Newspaper." Edited by "Stonehenge" (Cox.)

The following comparison of manufacturing and agricultural poachers is interesting:—

"When game is preserved in the neighbourhood of coal-mines, or in manufacturing districts, the keeper has difficulties to contend with which are not known in the agricultural counties. The miner and the skilled artisan, both of them, are able to go to a greater expense than the ploughman if they set their minds upon poaching. The rustic labourer may be able to collect a few rabbit traps or a coil of brass-wire, and his poaching is an *adroit* with these appliances; or he may have surreptitiously crossed his shepherd dog with a greyhound, and made the dog as clever as any Norfolk lurcher by companionship and a little tuttive training. He may perhaps have joined with a 'gang,' and purchased a few gate nets or even a long net, or have made them in his winter evenings; or he may occasionally get a shot at a pheasant, having watched the bird go up to roost; or he may be up in the morning early to try an earth or two in the squires's warren the day the battue takes place at some distant covert. He has but one other means of destroying game, and that is by tracking in the snow; but the days in the year when he can do this are few and far between, and unluckily for him he leaves his own tracks behind him, and is doubly visible as he pursues this system of poaching. On the other hand, the miner or the skilled artisan (especially in Staffordshire or some parts of Yorkshire) goes into the poaching business with far greater care and at a large outlay. Frequently his long nets are made of the best silk twist, which not only holds the game far more tenaciously than twine, but has the recommendation of being exceedingly portable, and easily concealed. He carefully selects a colour as invisible as possible by night, and the tint is so scientifically chosen that a keen-eyed keeper might pass a net laid ready for the stakes, without imagining so destructive an engine was close to his homestead boots. A very clever keeper—what one might call a converted poacher—in his unconverted days the terror of the Cheshire miners, has often amused me with the tricks and manoeuvres of his lawless companions; for the most part third-rate prize-fighters or professional pedestrians hardly good enough to obtain a living by their exploits, and birdfanciers or ratcatchers plying their vocations in the neighbouring towns. I remember telling me that on one occasion they tried various experiments, in their rough way, to ascertain the colour seen with most difficulty at night, and that one of their fraternity (a dyer's journeyman) brought several pieces of calico of different tints, to ascertain what colour the new white silk net had best be stained, and that the *black* or *grey* was subsequently pitched up in a sort of orange red, nearly the colour of a robin; and, I observed my informant, five years after, when I went to the Black Mount with my master tools, for the red, I bought an old twine coat of the second keeper that Lord Breadalbane "gave" him, just that colour, and I was told that Lord Breadalbane and a lot of "doctors" had pitched on that as most difficult to see day or night among the boulders in the deer forest, and they called it "Black Mount home-spun," but "the swells" called it "Lord Breadalbane's mixture." Well, preserving game among such scurvy rogues is not a very easy thing; for, my friend said, after they found the net succeed so well, they bred dogs as much that colour as they could; and if they had a white one that drove a net well, they stained him to match it as well as they knew how; and (to use his own words), 'till we was caught at last, capital sport it was; more fun than the real thing.'

"Notes on Paris: the Life and Opinions of M. Frédéric Thomas Graingdorge." (Hachette and Co.)

M. GRAINGDORGE finds himself equally at home everywhere, in the salons of the aristocracy and of the *bourgeoisie*. His luxurious eye takes its full element of pleasure out of the rich *toilettes* of the dames du monde in the Faubourg St.-Germain. After revelling in the delight of contemplating the mauve and rosy silks and silvered satins at a great *soirée*, he exclaims—

"It is all the poetry we have left, and how well they understand it! What art! what an appeal to the eyes, in these white bodies which envelop the busts, in the immaculate freshness of these glistening silks! By lamplight all traces of age disappear; the splendour of the shoulders offices the deterioration of the face. They know it well."

But the *desseins des cortes* is not long absent from his imagination. He tells us—

"That lady there, the admirable musician, drives her husband with her piano, with concerts, with *scènes*. I have the front, he the kernel. That other there has quarrelled with her. They see each other once a day, at dinner. The toilette has brought discord into the establishment! I would bet by the air of the husband that they have quarrelled yesterday. They have 60,000 francs a year, and last year the dressmaker's bill was 18,000. The confessor was brought in to bring the lady to reason. Take these people for what they are, actors and actresses; the comedy of the affair is that they spend their money for our amusement."

On the whole, he finds in society four sorts of people—"Les amoureux, les ambitieux, les observateurs, et les imbeciles. Les plus heureux sont les imbeciles."

His opinion of his countrywomen is not very flattering:—

"Shop-server, woman of the world, and *lorette*, these are the three occupations of a Frenchwoman. She excels in these and nothing else."

His description of the young ladies of his experience shows that they keep pace with these times:—

"They are naturally decided; they are half *grisette* at bottom and half hussar. True modesty, virgin and sincere freshness, blushing timidity, susceptible delicacy—all that they are either without, or they dispose of it very quickly. They are flowers, if you will, but they open at the first ray of sunshine; at the second, they are too open. The young lady disappears, the woman remains; and often this woman is almost a man, sometimes a good deal more than a man."

The young men morally are on a level with the young ladies, only they are more stupid. M. Graingdorge's nephew is an example:—

"In truth, in what does my nephew differ from a pretty woman? He is less pretty, and that is all; for the rest he is about her equal—his pre-occupations are about the same; when he has reflected on his *toilette*, his furnishing—all his appurtenances as a young man about town—he has got to the end of his capabilities. He has a whole closet full of boots and half boots; for two years he vacillated between Renard and Dussautoy for a tailor—he fixed on Renard at last, without prejudice, however, to his right to go back to Dussautoy. As to waistcoats, they say he has a genius—the first cutter at Renard's treats him with respect. How does he pass his day? He gets up at nine, puts on a dressing gown, and his servant brings him his chocolate. He reads the paper, smokes cigarettes, stretches himself till eleven, when he dresses. This is quite an operation. He has, arranged in his cabinet, a great table seven feet long and proportionally wide—about three wash-hand basins, and I don't know how many pots, phials, and mirrors. He has three brushes for his head, one for his beard, one for his moustache, tweezers, and gums to deal with the stubborn hairs of his upper lip, pomades, essences, cakes of soap, &c. I have taken a survey; it is quite an arsenal."

BANBURY.  
SPECIMEN OF ANCIENT  
ARCHITECTURE.

In the memory of many of the inhabitants Banbury had a great number of houses of the so-called Elizabethan style of domestic architecture, most of which have been swept away for modern improvement in brick and stuccoones, with square holes, called windows. Some few, however, still remain, reflecting the glory of a past age, and its picturesque beauty enshrined in their "pointed gables, and enriched verge-boards, and pargettated fronts," reminding one of those days when no scandal was talked of Queen Elizabeth, when merry England, in its youth, "danced all night, to the broad daylight," on fair days and festivals. The most perfect specimen of these quaint old houses is the one we have engraved. The able historian of Banbury, Alfred Bersley, to whose great work we refer as an authority for these facts, says of this house:—"It was probably erected about the year 1600. The house has suffered principally in the first story; it has a fine oak staircase, well worth a visit; the newels are beautifully carved and enriched with pierced finials and pen-dants."

## THE DOG TAX.

"ADDIS JACKSON," dating from Aynscombe House, Orpington, Kent, complains of the inactivity of the collectors of the dog tax in his neighbourhood. He and his friends have voluntarily paid for their dogs, and have to submit to the mortification of being laughed at for their readiness to part with their money — for nobody else seems to think of doing so. The police have no orders; the new law is a dead letter; there is no machinery to enforce it; consequently around Orpington no more licences are likely to be taken out. What does Mr. Hardy say to this?

IN CONSEQUENCE OF THE REDUCTION IN DUTY, HORNIMAN'S TEAS ARE NOW SUPPLIED BY THE AGENTS, EIGHT-PENCE PER LB. CHEAPER. EVERY GENUINE PACKET IS SIGNED "HORNIMAN AND CO." — [ADVT.]



OLD HOUSE AT BANBURY.

THE GLOBE ROOM.  
THE Globe Room, Reindeer Inn, Parson-street, is of the cinque-cento style of Italy. The heavy gates, of old oak, leading to the yard into which the windows of the room look, bear the date 1670, having a rudely cut inscription, as follows:—

THOM KNIGHT. THOM KNIGHT. DAVID HORN.

The gable of the room outside bears date 1637, just above the magnificent window shown from within—this is a fine room, and the expensive and elaborate paneling of the wainscot, and the rich plaster ceiling, mark the house as having been a place of consequence. The traditions connected with the Globe Room say that it was the Council Chamber of the Parliamentary leaders during the siege of the castle, and that Oliver Cromwell also once held a Council of State there. Considerable countenance is given to these traditions by the well-grounded facts recorded in history; and of the latter circumstance, touching the Lord Protector, by the notorious desperado, William Captain Thomson, the leader of the Levellers (sometimes called the "Sea-green Men"), having, in 1649, mustered about Banbury to the number of five thousand, when Cromwell appeared in Oxfordshire with two thousand soldiers, to crush the insurrection led by Captain Thomson, and the battle that decided the fate of the "Sea-green Men" was fought at Burford, near Banbury, Colonel Reynolds attacking them at midnight on one side of their position, and Cromwell on the other, taking 900 horses and 400 prisoners. Thomson escaped to Northampton, but

his brother, with several leading men, were captured and shot.

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THE GLOBE ROOM, REINDEER INN, BANBURY

## RUSSIA AS IT IS.

THE *Echo of the Russian Press*, since its editorship has passed out of the hands of M. Schedo-Ferotti—who was found to edit it too well, that is to say, to give too much news—has become lamentably dull. It seldom publishes anything that can discredit Russia in the eyes of Western Europe, and still more rarely does it publish anything that can interest Western Europe as to what is really taking place in that still mysterious country. The last number of the *Echo*, however, contains an ingenious reflection on the subject of the special tax imposed upon Polish landowners in what are called “the Western provinces of Russia,” historically known as the “Eastern provinces of Poland.” The amount of the tax is so enormous that, to avoid paying his share of it, every Polish proprietor, who can do so will (according to the *Echo*) sell his estate at the earliest opportunity to a Russian, from whom this special contribution will not be demanded. The sum payable per head will thus gradually increase, the number of the Polish population will gradually diminish, until the day will come, says the *Echo*, when there will be only one Polish proprietor left. Will he, it inquires, be held liable for the whole amount until such time as he can find a Russian to take the estate off his hands? The objects to which the proceeds of this tax are to be devoted are rather curious. In the three south-western provinces 654,000 roubles a year will be given towards the augmentation of the stipends of Russian officials; the Russian clergy will have 400,000 roubles; and 35,000 roubles will be spent on the maintenance of Poles exiled from these provinces to Siberia.

## STRANGE SENTENCES.

An astonishing verdict has been given at Bristol in the case of Susan Maggs, tried for the murder of her infant child. There were no doubts about the facts of the case. The unhappy woman was habitually in a state of depression of spirits. She worked hard for her living as a laundress, her husband being somewhat of an invalid, and she was a good mother and wife. She had more than once before talked about poisoning herself and the child, and on this very occasion had told a neighbour that she was so miserable that by the next day she would probably be a corpse, and the child with her. At the time she was very sullen and wretched, and looked wild and ghastly about the eyes. This was on the Sunday. Very early on the Monday morning a neighbour was called in, and both mother and child were found suffering from excessive doses of opium. The mother gradually recovered, but the child, which was at once taken to the hospital, never rallied. For this the woman has just been tried on a charge of wilful murder. The judge's charge, the verdict, and the subsequent sentence are so incomprehensible that, were it not for the well-known accuracy of the law reports in the *Times*, we should imagine that there was some grievous blunder in what we read. We are told that the judge gave the jury a hint that a verdict of manslaughter would be a safe verdict, on which the jury acted, adding the qualification of extenuating circumstances. Approving the verdict, the judge regretted that he must pass a severe sentence, and the miserable woman was condemned to penal servitude for seven years. On this, we cannot help asking upon what possible theory was the

## A SUBJECT FOR A FARCE.

PLAYWRIGHTS on the look out for good incidents for farces may study one or two recent police cases with great advantage. It is difficult to imagine a “situation” more fertile in the hands of a good author and a good actor than that of a detective in plain clothes in the act of being shaved by the very barber whose underhand dealings in gin he has specially come to discover. With his chin well lathered, and his nose held firmly by one hand of the surreptitious spirit seller, whose other hand brandishes the terrible razor, the feelings of an unlucky policeman who is suddenly struck with a suspicion that he has been found out may, as the penny-a-liners say, be more easily understood than described. An anonymous letter had been sent to the superintendent of police, stating that one Roberts, a barber in Southwark, sold gin without a licence; and the police handed the letter to the authorities of the Excise. This result was as described. An exciseman went to be shaved, and as he wiped the remains of the lather from his countenance, all the while stealthily surveying the shop and its contents, a suspicious-looking glass upon a shelf suggested the forbidden drink. At once he bethought himself of a plan for prolonging the interview. He would have his hair cut, and see what would turn up. While being thus operated on, and pondering how to introduce the subject of the liquor, the barber saved him all further perplexity by saying, “Could you do a drop of gin?” Of course he could, and the gin was forthwith produced, drunk, and paid for. The entire transaction cost only 4d.; 2d. for the shaving and hair cutting, and 2d. for the gin; the latter being



SANCHO PANZA BEFORE THE DUCHESS.

## PAPER MAKING.

A GERMAN statistician, Dr. Rudel, has collected some curious facts relative to the production of paper. He says that the use of papyrus and tablets, covered with wax for letters, public documents, &c., ceased 550 years ago, when parchment was generally adopted. Paper did not come into general use until the beginning of the eighteenth century. The first machine for the production of paper was constructed in 1290 at Ravensburg, and paper was first manufactured in Italy in 1330, in France in 1360, in Switzerland in 1470, in England in 1588, in Holland in 1635, in Russia in 1712, and in Pennsylvania in 1725. The number of paper mills now existing in the principal States of Europe is as follows:—Great Britain, 408; France, 276; Germany, 243; Austria, 68; Russia, 40; Italy, 30; Belgium, 26; Spain, 17; Switzerland, 13; Sweden, 8; Turkey, 1. In the United States of America there are 520 paper mills. The annual production of paper in Europe is \$,056,000 cwt., valued at £15,000,000. The improved paper mills now in use are capable of producing 125lb. of paper in an hour, and a paper mill working continuously for a whole year would manufacture 52,560,000 sheets, which, if laid side by side, would extend to a length equal to that of the diameter of the earth.

crime held to be manslaughter? Either the woman was practically insane, which was the defence, and which there really was some considerable ground for believing; or she was guilty of administering the opium with intent to kill, and after much previous deliberation, in which case she was guilty of actual murder. There was not a shadow of evidence brought forward to show that she gave the poison with a view to inflict serious bodily injury only. Then consider the sentence. Mr. Justice Willes sentenced her to seven years' penal servitude, although he entirely approved the verdict, with its plea of extenuating circumstances; while Mr. Justice Shee sentenced Cuncannon at Litchfield to four months' imprisonment upon a verdict of manslaughter, without any extenuating circumstances. What are we to think of the present state of the English law, which permits such outrageous inconsistencies, both as to the interpretation of the nature of acts in themselves criminal, and in the severity of the punishments inflicted?

JUST OUT, STEAM ENGINES (Patent), price 1s. 6d. each, of horizontal construction, manufactured entirely of metal fitted with copper boiler, steam pipe, furnace, &c., complete. Will work for hours if supplied with water and fuel. Sent carriage free, safely packed in wooden case, for 24 stamps.—TAYLOR BROTHERS, 21, Norfolk-road, Essex-road, Islington, London. Established 1859.—[ADVT.]

handed to the customer with the caution, “This is a little on the quiet, you know.” Such is trade in the back streets of Southwark, and no doubt it pays very well, though in this instance the detected barber was mulcted in the sum of £12 10s. It strikes us at the same time that shaving for a penny, with the additional profit on two-pennyworths of gin, can hardly be so profitable a business as the selling of bread and groceries by false weights, with the occasional loss of a sovereign or two by way of penalty when found out.

## SANCHO PANZA BEFORE THE DUCHESS.

The immortal pages of “Don Quixote” have afforded an endless store of subjects for the painter's art in all countries, and those who have read the work and laughed over the lively wit of the gay and dashing duchess will readily recognize the subject before us. Here is the doughty champion of the Don telling some of their adventures to the sparkling lady. She is surrounded by her maids, the grizzled duenna, and the grinning negress; and all are evidently interested in the conversation going on. The picture is one of Mr. Leslie's best works, and formed one in the Vernon Gallery collection.

WE are requested to state that the usual weekly receptions on Tuesdays, by the Lady Mayors, at the Mansion House, have been suspended until Tuesday, the 21st of September.

## LAW AND POLICE.

WHICH IS THE BETTER?—Philip Perkins, of 10, Chichester-street, Harrow-road, a carman, was charged with cruelty to a horse.—The defendant was in charge of two horses and a van laden with coals, and was endeavouring to back the vehicle over a rise of earth, when one of the horses did not, or could not, move, and he then picked up a heavy piece of wood, about four feet in length, and struck the animal with it across the head, causing it to stagger and the other horse to fall. When spoken to on his brutality, the defendant said, "It has not cut the skin, and has not hurt it much."—The Magistrate said it was such brutality that made horses obstinate and vicious. He should impose a fine of 20s., and he hoped the defendant's employers would hear of the conviction.—The defendant paid the money.

A NICE SON-IN-LAW.—William Barber, cab-driver, of High-street, Stratford, appeared to an adjourned summons, charged with sending a threatening letter to Mr. George Arnett, of Victoria House, Blackheath.—The Complainant said the defendant had married his daughter, who had been subjected to violence at his hands. He had assisted defendant to the extent of £200 in putting him into business, and knowing the violence of his temper he had, through threats held out to him in the letter he held in his hand, fears of his own life. The Complainant also said that, after the first hearing of the summons, the defendant called at his house and threatened his (complainant's) son. On that occasion he promised to forego the present proceedings if defendant would promise not further to annoy him or his family, but he would give no such promise.—The Magistrate said he thought it necessary to call upon defendant to find bail in the sum of £20, on condition of his keeping the peace, and being of good behaviour for the next three months.—The required bail was tendered and accepted, and the parties left the court.

A DANGEROUS RUFFIAN.—Richard Playford, a carman, was placed at the bar before Alderman Abbiss, charged with having committed a violent and unprovoked assault upon the complainant.—Thomas Bird said he was a carman, and lived at 9, Union-street, Mile-end-road. He was on Monday driving a one-horse van in Bridge-street, Blackheath, when the prisoner came along with a two-horse van, driving furiously abreast of another; and in trying to pass him the prisoner caught his wheel and threw his van on a cab, and forced that horse on the pathway. He then drove off, but witness ran after him, and, as he would not stop, caught hold of the horses' reins. The prisoner whipped the horses to make them get away, and, when he found he could not succeed, he whipped the complainant and lacerated his hands and back.—William Fenn, 406, said he saw the prisoner striking the complainant across the back with his whip, but he desisted as soon as he saw witness. The prisoner was taking fish to Billingsgate.—The Prisoner asserted that the complainant pulled his horses on their haunches, and he only whipped them to get them on their legs again, and in doing so he accidentally struck the complainant.—Alderman Abbiss said he had noticed that those heavily laden vans were driven in a most reckless manner, as if everything must get out of the road for them. The prisoner must pay a fine of 20s., or go to prison for seven days.

PILFERING AT A ROYAL PALACE.—Thomas Easthaugh, a plumber, employed at St. James's Palace, was charged with stealing a silver spoon from the still-room.—Sarah Dunton, one of the housemaids at the Palace, stated that the prisoner was at work cleaning out a boiler in the still-room, when she had occasion to go to that room to prepare a tray for tea, and missed a tea-spoon. She mentioned the matter to Mr. Morris, the clerk of the works. The spoon now produced was the same. It was worth 5s.—Mr. Walker, inspector of police at the Royal palace, said that from information he received from Mr. Morris, the clerk of the works, he spoke to the prisoner, who at first said he knew nothing about it, but afterwards produced the spoon from his pocket and gave it up.—The prisoner pleaded guilty, and said he was very sorry for what he had done. It was his first offence.—He was committed to prison for one month.

RINGING THE CHANGES.—Two men, named Priestly and Garland, were charged before Alderman Sir Robert Carden with stealing a watch.—The prosecutor was Mr. John Wootton, a Birmingham and Sheffield warehouseman in Houndsditch. The prisoners entered his shop on Thursday about one o'clock and asked to see some plated guard chains. About five or six dozen were shown to them. They then asked to see some "gold hunting lever watches." Four were shown them, the price of each being £3 3s. The prisoner Priestly offered £3 for one, and the attendant having declined the offer, the prisoner shut the cases up in which they were enclosed, and gave them back to the shopman. He had previously taken one of the watches out of case and examined it, and had contrived to substitute a comparatively worthless watch. He then asked to see some guard chains, and chose one he had seen on a previous day, and the other prisoner, Garland, at his request, paid 4s., the price of it. Priestly then left the shop, and Garland remained behind a few minutes and then left also. After they had gone the attendant discovered the fraud.—Sir Robert Carden jocosely remarked that one of the watches for which the prosecutor charged £3 3s., purported to be jewelled in sixteen holes. (A laugh.)—A metropolitan policeman proved a previous conviction against both prisoners in 1864, at the Surrey Sessions, and a sentence of twelve months' imprisonment thereupon.—Sir R. Carden remanded them.

THE "HOW TO MAKE A FORTUNE" SWINDLE.—A communication has been addressed to Alderman Sir Robert Carden, in his capacity of magistrate, calling attention, with the view of putting people on their guard, to a printed circular which the writer says is being widely circulated at present, and may, he apprehends, have most mischievous consequences, a copy of it having been addressed to himself, a poor clerk with a family, among others. It is upon the subject of betting, and purports to emanate from a person who alleges that he has discovered a principle of backing horses by which "winning to any amount is reduced to a certainty," and that in the years 1861, 1865 and 1866, he carried it out with the most incredible success. He offers to impart his secret for £100 and on receiving written agreement guaranteeing him in addition £90 out of the first £90 cleared by the person to whom he shall communicate it. For less, he adds, he cannot divulge the process entirely, but for every £10 invested he guarantees a return of £50 a week; for £20 invested, £150; for £30, £350; for £50 invested, £700 a week; and "so on," he says, "deducting 10 per cent. as commission." He says further, that "statistics clearly prove that there are several weeks, and have been ever since the establishment of racing, several horses on which you may stake £100 with the positive certainty of 'landing' every bet," and then he puts down certain amounts alleged to have been won by the adoption of his system, "starting with £100 capital"—namely, in 1864, £30,000; in 1865, £25,000; and in 1866, £29,000; adding that "all calculation is based when an attempt is made to arrive at the point where the profits of this infallible system really terminate."—Sir Robert Carden's correspondent believing that the circulation of such a mischievous, unaccompanied by any word of caution or warning, may be intended with incalculable mischief by inducing simple people to part with their money, and, what is worse, to drift into the pursuits of professed betting men, has appealed to him with a view to the public exposure.

THE WICKED CHORISTER.—Henry George Wright, 13, a chorister at St. Philip's, Marlborough-road, Old Kent-road, appeared in answer to his bail for final examination, charged with stabbing Isaac Wootton, another chorister at the same church.—Mr. Edwin appeared for the defendant, and Mr. Allen, the prosecuting

officer of the Associate Institute for Enforcing the Laws for the Protection of Women and Children, watched the case on behalf of the society.—It appeared from the evidence that on Sunday evening, the 11th inst., the defendant had just left the church with other lads, and as they were turning into the Marlborough-road some dirty lads insulted them, and one of them nearly pushed him down. The complainant was a little way behind, and thinking that he had kicked him the defendant turned round and flew at him. The complainant put up his right arm to protect himself, when he received two cuts just above the elbow. The defendant was taken into custody and brought before the magistrate, who remanded him on bail to see how the wounds got on.—Mr. Edwin, who appeared for the defendant, said that the cuts were so slight that they were entirely healed up so as not to be distinguished, and the father of the complainant wished to withdraw from the case, as he was satisfied the attack on his son was not premeditated. He (Mr. Edwin) was instructed to say that the defendant had the knife out paring his nails, when he was kicked and nearly knocked down by somebody behind him, and believing it to be the complainant he turned round to resist it, forgetting that he had the knife in his hand. He was also extremely sorry for what had occurred.—The magistrate severely censured the defendant for using a knife unless his life was in danger. In discharging him, he trusted it would act as a warning to him for the rest of his life.

THE EASILY OFFENDED RAILWAY COMPANY.—Mr. Henry Creik, of Townshend Villa, Richmond, appeared before Alderman Sir Robert Carden, on a summons obtained by the South-Eastern Railway Company, charging him with having unlawfully, by means of a key, unlocked the door of a carriage, contrary to a bye-law.—The defendant pleaded not guilty.—Mr. Brown, law agent of the company, who attended to prefer the complaint, explained to the Bench that it was made under one of their bye-laws, which made it an offence, punishable with a fine of 40s., for any one to lock or unlock the door of a carriage on the line.—James Taylor, a ticket-collector at the Cannon-street Station, said he saw the defendant, Mr. Creik, unlock the door of a third-class carriage of the 4.8 p.m. train on the 17th of July, which was about to proceed thence to the Waterloo Station, and enter the carriage. The witness, who was engaged at the time unlocking the doors and examining passengers' tickets, complained of the irregularity to the defendant, who replied that he should do it again, and as often as he liked, and that the witness might take his name and address. The witness had seen him take a key from his pocket and unlock the door with it.—The defendant admitted that he did open the door with a key, he said, wholly unaware that there was any bye-law to the contrary, and he sought further to excuse himself by saying he wanted to catch a train from the Waterloo Station going to Richmond, and that in using a key he only did what he believed all season ticket-holders on the South-Eastern line were in the habit of doing. He denied, besides, that he travelled by the 4.8 train on that particular day.—The witness Taylor explained that he had made a mistake in saying the defendant went from Cannon-street by the 4.8 train. It was the 5.30 p.m. train.—Sir Robert Carden said he himself also travelled a good deal on that particular line, always carried a key himself, and very often opened a carriage door with it, not knowing there was any bye-law against such a practice.—Mr. Creik complained that it was difficult to see the company's bye-laws, which he said were placed in a recess where a person could not see them unless he was going by a particular train.—Mr. Oke, the chief clerk to the Lord Mayor, said the company's special act of parliament made it obligatory upon them to have their bye-laws painted on boards and hung up in a conspicuous place in each of their toll-houses or stations.—Sir Robert Carden said the object of the company's servants was really to prevent injury, and it might be loss of life to passengers, which might arise from their getting out of wrong doors.—Taylor, the ticket collector, explained that he had been punished several times by his superior officers for allowing passengers to use a key.—Mr. Oke asked the ticket collector in what part of the Cannon-street Station the company's bye-laws were placed.—The Collector replied that he had never seen them. (A laugh.)—William Tatnell, ticket inspector at the Cannon-street terminus, was called by the solicitor to the company, and explained that the bye-laws were posted on two large boards, on the left side of the cab-road leading to the station. He added that he had not been able to find the address which the defendant gave, and that he afterwards asked him to oblige him by stating it again, which the defendant refused to do, remarking that the transaction was "a pack of nonsense." The previous witness (Taylor) had got into trouble in consequence of passengers who had taken tickets for a particular place opening carriage doors unlawfully, and going the wrong way.—Sir Robert Carden told the defendant that by opening a door himself with a key he might get into a wrong carriage, and in that case he could not hold the company responsible for any inconvenience to which he might be put.—The defendant said that he travelled frequently on the line, and saw many gentlemen use keys.—Sir Robert Carden said "two wrongs did not make a right;" but in this case the bye-laws being different, with respect to unlocking doors by passengers, from those of all other companies, should be more conspicuously and prominently painted than they appeared to be. They should be either displayed in larger letters or in red letters. No doubt the object of the company in preventing the unlocking of doors was to consult the convenience of passengers. At the same time there were as many as eleven bye-laws, and it was not to be expected that a gentleman going to a train should pause on the way—pressed, it might be, for time—to read them all. In this proceeding the object of the company was only to show their authority to prevent a passenger using a key. It was clear the defendant had committed an offence punishable with a fine of 40s. under a bye-law which was made for the public benefit, it being essential on branch lines—which this from Cannon-street was—that passengers should get into the right carriages. He fined the defendant in the nominal sum of one shilling, by way of confirming the right of the company, and 3s. costs.

MURDER BY BOYS.—Richard Wright, an eccentric, intemperate man, who has lost both his legs, was brought before Mr. Benson, charged with violently assaulting George Hunt, a boy, about 12 years of age.—The prisoner is without home or occupation, and has been maintained by good-natured persons, who have given him food, money, and strong drinks. He has committed great excesses in his drunkenness, and on one occasion he broke all the windows and carboys in a doctor's shop with the two sticks he uses to assist him in walking on his wooden legs. On Saturday he was intoxicated, and was followed through Stratford, Bromley, and Bow by a large number of boys, who were shouting, jeering, and laughing at him. He resented this treatment by flourishing his sticks, and he struck one boy named Hunt a fearful blow on the head. The boy's cap was cut and he was severely injured.—The Prisoner said the boys would never let him alone.—Mr. Benson: Because you get drunk and make a fool of yourself.—The Prisoner said that some of the boys pulled him about, and one hit him on the back.—A Policeman: I have seen the prisoner standing with his back against a wall, swinging his sticks, and with 300 or 400 boys facing him.—Mr. Benson said the prisoner was a dangerous, ill-conducted man, and that if he did not get drunk and make a nuisance of himself he would be an object of pity, not of violence. The prisoner must not repeat such dangerous tricks as the one now charged against him. If the boy's head had not been defended by a cap he might have been killed. He sentenced the prisoner to three days' imprisonment.—The Prisoner: What am I to do, your worship, when I come out of prison? The boys won't leave me alone.—Mr. Benson: Keep sober, and the boys will not molest you.

DR. GEDFORD CONDIER.—Patrick Flynn, a tailor; James Drysdale, a tailor; William Ford, a carman; and Joseph Wheeler, Drysdale's porter, were charged before Mr. Tyrahitt.—Flynn with fighting and causing a crowd to assemble in Little Windmill-street; Drysdale with assaulting Police-constable Timberside, 129 A, and Tyler, 65 C, and damaging a police coat of the value of 30s.; Ford with assaulting Tyler; and Wheeler with attempting to rescue Drysdale from the custody of the police.—Timberside, 129 A, said that on Saturday night, about eleven o'clock, he was on duty in Silver-street, Golden-square, when he heard cries of "Police!" and on proceeding to Little Windmill-street, saw the prisoner Flynn and another raving together, surrounded by about 300 persons. As soon as he could get through the crowd he parted them, but had great difficulty in doing so. Flynn putting him down and falling on the top of him. Drysdale then struck him three blows, two on the mouth, and one in the eye, the effect of which he still felt. Drysdale ran off, but was afterwards captured and taken to the station. He took Flynn to the station, and the other prisoners were taken into custody by other constables.—Tyler, 65 C, after giving some evidence similar to that of the previous witness, stated that he pursued Drysdale to the corner of Pittney-street, where he was stopped. He brought him back, and on getting near a public-house where the journeymen tailors' meetings are held, at the corner of Little Marlborough-street, he called out, "Tailors, come to my rescue," and about 300 tailors, some from the public-house and others from the street, came rushing up. Drysdale kicked him in a delicate part and completely doubled him up, and with the assistance of others tore his coat. He fell, and could not rise owing to the pain he suffered, and while on the ground he was knocked and kicked about, and Drysdale kicked him again in the same part.—In answer to Mr. Tyrwhitt, the witness stated that he still felt the effects of the kicks. He was in plain clothes at the time, and to protect himself took the truncheon out of another constable's pocket, and told Drysdale that if he did not go quietly to the station he would strike him. On getting into Bleehen-street, Drysdale again called out near a beer-shop resorted to by tailors, and a number of tailors rushed out. Drysdale then tried to kick and bite, but other constables coming up prevented doing so. Ford, who was among the crowd, struck him on the back of the neck, and on his turning round and trying to take hold of him, Wheeler said, "Knock the — down. Do not let him go." Assistance came, and Drysdale was got to the station.—Drysdale said he was looking at two men fighting, and in consequence of a remark he made some one struck him, and he went to strike the man in return, but struck the constable. Finding what he had done he made off and was caught by a man, but he did not strike him as he had stated. He was then taken to the station, and on the way was very roughly handled by the police, and when at the station he was also knocked about by them.—Inspector Harrison said that was not true. Hearing the disturbance he went out of the station, and saw what occurred (Bleehen-street being close to the station). Drysdale was neither ill-used before being brought into the station nor after he arrived there, though he was very violent.—Ford said he did not do anything, and Wheeler said he did not recollect having been guilty of anything.—Mr. Tyrwhitt said that so far as Flynn was concerned the locking up he had undergone would be sufficient punishment for him. As regards Drysdale it was quite a different matter, as he had been proved to have committed a series of assaults without any excuse. Drysdale would be committed for 14 days for the assault on 129 A; for six weeks for the assault on 65 C, as he had kicked the man very cruelly; and he would have to pay a fine of 10s., or seven days for the assault on Mr. Byrne; 5s., or four days, for the assault on 166 C; and he would also have to find a £5 bail at the expiration of his term of imprisonment to keep the peace to Mr. Byrne, as he had threatened him. If Drysdale was idle about the streets he would not find it hard to be idle in gaol. Ford would be committed for 14 days, and fined 5s., or four days, and Wheeler would be fined 5s. or four days.

NOTHING TO EAT.—Ellen Smith, a care-worn looking woman, aged 35, living at No. 4, Haye's Cottages, London-fields, was brought before Mr. Ellison, charged with attempting to drown herself in one of the locks of the River Lea.—One of the prisoner's children, in reply to the magistrate, stated that her father was a painter by trade, that she had two sisters and three brothers, the youngest being only 12 months old and the eldest between 11 and 12 years, that when her father left them to get work last week he gave her mother 5s., that they had some meat on Sunday, but not since, nor anything at all from Thursday night.—Mr. Ellison: What did your mother say when she took you out?—Witness: Not anything, sir, except, "Come along with me; father is coming home to-morrow."—The magistrate directed that some silver from the poor-box should be handed to the constable for the use of the family until the father's return.—The prisoner was remanded, but apparently knew not for what.

A THIEF ON HER TRAVELS.—Charlotte Colomby, aged 24 years, was brought before Mr. Paget charged with stealing a basket, jacket, and bottle, the property of Charles Day, a labourer, and also stealing a sheet, the property of Mr. Reed, a licensed victualler.—The prosecutor Day was employed on some houses in the Devon-road, Bromley, and while he was pursuing his work his jacket and basket were placed across a fence by the road-side. The prisoner, who was passing, was seen by a man named Charles Spratley to remove the jacket and basket, and walk away with them. An officer took her into custody with the basket and jacket upon her. She was searched at the station-house, and a linen sheet was found upon her. It was identified by Mr. Wm. Reed, the landlord of the Coach and Horses public-house.—The Prisoner said she did have something on her which did not belong to her. She could not tell what possessed her to take the basket and coat.—Mr. Paget: And the sheet. What have you to say to that?—The Prisoner: I cannot tell what possessed me to take that.—Mr. Paget committed the prisoner for trial on both charges.

THE BENEFIT OF A DOTAT.—George Alltree, residing in Halsey-street, Brompton, was charged with assaulting a single woman living at 12, Little Oxford-street, Clerkenwell.—Complainant said that she was going home through Halsey-street, at twenty minutes past eleven on Monday evening, and was attracted by a noise at the prisoner's house. She went up, and prisoner immediately struck her in the chest, without any provocation. He was drunk.—Prisoner denied the charge, and said the prosecutrix came up to him, being a perfect stranger, and struck him in the face. He was immediately seized by two men, and then by two constables, who dragged him to the station without a hat, and by the collar. He was not drunk, but was locked up two hours.—Walter Garrett, 255 B, said he heard a scream, went to the spot directly, and saw prisoner strike complainant in the chest. He took him into custody, and would not allow him to get his hat, because, when once in the house, he might not have got out. He was drunk.—In reply to Mr. Selfe, complainant said he struck her twice, and she screamed. The constable witnessed the second blow.—S. Rowling, 90 B, the reserve man, proved that prisoner was decidedly drunk, was incoherent in his speech, and exhibited other signs of drunkenness.—A witness was called for prisoner, who proved that he left prisoner at home two hours before perfectly sober. He saw him released at one o'clock perfectly sober.—Prisoner's wife was called as a witness for him, but not sworn. She said he was sober, and had nothing since half-past nine.—The Reserve Man said the wife was drunk too.—Inspector M. Hugo requested that the case be put back for the attendance of Inspector Horton, who took the charge and marked the prisoner drunk when charged. The constable had clearly witnessed the assault, and was bound to take the prisoner there and then.—Mr. Selfe said there were discrepancies between the statements of the prosecutor and Constable Garrett, and as to the charge of drunkenness he did not consider it proved. He was not satisfied as to the evidence, and discharged the prisoner.

## FRAUDS UPON ACCIDENT INSURANCE COMPANIES.

## EXTRAORDINARY DISCLOSURES.

(From the *Post Magazine and Insurance Monitor*.)

At a special sitting of the borough magistrates of Stratford-on-Avon, on Tuesday, the 6th of August, Mr. Cornelius Walford, of London, barrister-at-law, applied for a warrant to apprehend Mr. James Jones, then residing in that borough, under the following circumstances. In April, 1866, Jones insured in the Accidental Death Insurance Company for £1,000, and £6 per week compensation during injury, paying the extra rate for partial disablement. His address was then given as Tewkesbury, his occupation *ail*, but the proposal stated that he had formerly been a builder in Birmingham. He effected this insurance through Mr. Green, the Company's agent at Gloucester. In the following August he claimed upon the funds of the Company in respect of entire disablement for four weeks and three days; the injury being a scalded foot: and the Company paid him £27. His address at that time was 4, Diamond-street, Stratford-street, Camp-bell, Birmingham. The medical officer attending him was Mr. Jordan, of Birmingham. On the 22nd November also in 1866 he again claimed upon the funds of the Company in respect of two weeks and three days total disablement, arising from a cut ankle; and he was paid by the Company £15. His address then was Dundee House, Park-lane, Aston, Birmingham; his medical attendant, Mr. Yarwood. The Company discontinued his policy when it came round for renewal in April last, being dissatisfied with the nature of the claims made; but having, during the present year, taken over the accident business of the Birmingham Alliance Company, he was found to be a claimant under a policy in that Company, for injuries arising from a contused ankle on the 3rd July last; he then being resident at 9, Church-street, Stratford-upon-Avon, and his medical attendant being Dr. Rice. The claimant had stated on insuring with this Company, that he was not insured in any other Accidental Company, and he had made the same statement to the Birmingham Alliance Company in effecting his insurance with it. From inquiries made by the Accidental Insurance Company, it turns out that on the 5th November, 1866, seventeen days before his claim upon the Accidental Death Insurance Company, he claimed upon the Railway Passengers' Insurance Company, for injuries arising from a cut ankle, and was paid by that Company £15. He effected his insurance with that office in October, 1866; his address then was 96, Grant-street, Birmingham, and his medical officer Dr. Hunt, of 46, Bristol-road, Birmingham. On the 15th March, this year, he claimed again upon the Railway Passengers' Company in respect of injuries arising from a scalded foot, and received £18 compensation; his address then was Cheltenham, and he was attended by Dr. Gregory, of that town. On the 27th December, 1866, he claimed from the funds of the Birmingham Alliance Accident Company, in respect of injuries arising from a scalded foot, two weeks and four days compensation, and received £16; his address then was Cheshunt-villa, Sansom-walk, Worcester, and his medical man, Dr. Hill, of Broad-street, Worcester. On the 7th May of the present year, he claimed on the funds of the Norwich and London Accident Company, in respect of injuries arising from a sprained ankle, and received from that Company £30; his address being at that date, 3, Alfred-place, Redcliffe-parade, Bristol, and his medical man, Dr. Robert Smart, of Redcliffe-parade.

Mr. Walford stated to the Bench that accident insurance companies had been originally founded with a view to give to the professional and trading classes as well as to private gentlemen, compensation in all cases of accident which resulted in the total disablement of the insured, and they had since added a scale to cover partial disablement upon a special premium being paid to cover that portion of the risk, but in this instance he believed there was no *bona fide* disablement, either whole or partial, but that in fact these Companies had been subjected to a series of frauds by Jones. It had hitherto been too much the custom with companies doing this class of business to pay all claims that arose, from a belief that by resistance persons would be dissuaded from insuring. He believed this was altogether false delicacy. He believed that the public would have more faith in companies which promptly paid all just claims, and strongly resisted all unjust ones, than in companies which paid good and bad alike. If the funds were squandered in paying improper claims, one of two things must happen: either the proper claims must be neglected, or rates for this class of insurance must be increased. The directors of the Accidental Insurance Company therefore desired it to be known that all persons who intended to make unjust, fictitious, or fraudulent claims in respect of injuries, real or pretended, had better seek to effect their insurances with other companies, for this Company would no longer submit to claims of this class; but while promptly discharging all just claims would prosecute to the utmost all persons making claims of a fraudulent character.

The Mayor, who occupied the chair at the hearing, expressed his satisfaction with the course proposed to be pursued, and at once granted the warrant applied for in this case.

"THE schoolmaster abroad" has been lately received with great distinction by their Majesties the Emperor and Empress of the French. Seven hundred of the useful class hight "pedagogues" being in Paris to see the great Exhibition, were honoured with an interview at the Tuilleries, and had some gracious words addressed to them by the Emperor, who thanked them for their devotion, and urged them to persevere in their laudable course, and in "teaching the young idea how to shoot" to mix therewith a due allowance of religious principles and love of country, as the source of all virtues, public and private.

## FREEMASONRY.

LEWIS LODGE (No. 1,185.)—The consecration of this lodge took place on the 17th inst., at the Nightingale Tavern, Wood-green, in the presence of a large number of brethren, by the W. Bro. J. Hervey, P.G.D., the officer nominated for the purpose by the M.W.G.M. Previous to the ceremony the members of the lodge and their friends visited the Boys' School, to render support to which this lodge has been specially founded. The inspection being finished, the brethren adjourned to the Nightingale, when the ceremony of consecration took place, Bro. F. Binckes, P.M., S.W., No. 60, P.G.S.B. being installed as first W.M. of the lodge. At the conclusion of the several charges the installing brother was loudly applauded. The W.M. then appointed and invested the following brethren as his officers for the year:—James Russell Cover, W.M. (No. 657), S.W.; Arthur Charles Fowler (No. 657), J.W.; Samuel May, Treasurer; Arthur Learied, Secretary; Basil Ringrose, J.D.; and W. Speight, Tyler. Bro. Hervey then concluded the ceremony with the charge. The W.M. proposed, and Bro. S. May seconded, a vote of thanks to Bro. Hervey, for his performance of the consecration and installation, which was carried unanimously. Bro. Hervey returned thanks. Bro. May proposed a vote of thanks to the W.M., Wardens, and brethren of Westminster Keystone Lodge, for the loan of the beautiful furniture which graced the lodge. The J.W. seconded the motion, which was carried unanimously. Bro. John Udall returned thanks. (The chairs were the same as were presented by this brother in 1838, when he was S.W. to the Keystone Lodge.) A vote of thanks having been proposed by the W.M., and seconded by Bros. S. May, to the visitors, Bro. Farnham, from Bombay, returned thanks. The lodge was then closed, and the brethren sat down to a banquet, elegant, substantial, and abundant, provided by Mr. W. Jones, the landlord of the Nightingale, who is to be initiated at the next meeting. Among the brethren present, both at lodge and banquet, we noticed J. Binckes, J. Russell Cover, B. P. Todd, P.M. (No. 27); H. Cary, W.M. Elect (No. 780); W. H. Clarkson (No. 780), William Ough, P.M. (No. 749); J. W. M. Dosell, P.M. (No. 55); W. Stilts (No. 55); Edmund Farthing, P.M. (No. 101); John Udall, P.G.D.; D. W. Pearse, J.W. (No. 659); George Cox, P.G.D.; H. Empson, P.G.S.B.; John Hervey, P.G.D.; N. Pulteney Scott, S. Rosenthal, P.M.; Ryndham W. Stewart, P.M. (No. 108); Clifford Henry (No. 108); William Dawson, John Dixon, M.D., P.M. (No. 73); Henry Elmes, P.M. (No. 177); J. Farnham, P.M. (No. 201, &c.); H. Massey, J.W. (No. 619); W. H. Warr, W.M. (No. 23); W. Stone, P.M. (No. 19); A. C. Fowler, George T. Carter, P.M. (No. 385); S. R. Sircum, Representative of Grand Lodge, Brazil; John Hord, A. H. Hewlett, P.G.S.; H. G. Bass, P.M. (No. 27); Magnus Ohren (No. 1), Sidney F. Furrian;—Saqui. After the banquet the usual loyal and masonic toasts were given in excellent English by the W.M., and drunk enthusiastically by the brethren present.

The banquet reflected the highest credit on Mr. W. Jones, of the Nightingale; and the musical arrangements under the direction of Bro. Isaac Saqui, assisted by Bros. Lawler, Dawson, and Carter, were unexceptionable.

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## NOTE C. E.

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